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"RACHEL WEEPING FOR HER CHILDREN AND WOULD NOT BE COMFORTED."

BY WILLIAM H. MAHER.

With pitying face he spake of grace,
And counseled her to meek submission;
"From chastening rod in hands of God
Had come," he said, "life's sweetest vision."

"My heart is dead,"—she coldly said.—
"And hopes and fears long since have left me;
In other years I could use tears,
But then all joy was not bereft me.

"In yonder green three white stones gleam,
Three grass grown graves tell their own story;
I want"—she said—"I want my dead!
Then I will loudly praise God's glory.

"Before that day I too could pray,
But what was prayer? My child was taken!
I prayed and wept for those I kept,
And faith in heaven was not yet shaken!

"I prayed, I cried,—the second died,
And then my last one was bereft me!
—My heart is dead,—she coldly said,—
And prayers and tears long since have left me."

NASBY IN EXILE.

Second Series.

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XIX.

Something More About Prague and Bohemia—The "Bohemian Fashion"—The Great Castle—The Tomb of St. John Nepomuk—Relics, with Mr. Tibbitts's Comments—The Bohemians, Men and Women—The Legend of Libussa.

During the Hussite troubles Prague was the scene of a great deal of violence and bloodshed. In fact, its whole history is one of bloody struggles and sanguinary conflicts. The visitor of to-day is shown in the square tower of the old Rath house, the windows from which, in 1483, the mob threw first the Burgomeister and then five of the Councillors. They fell a distance of perhaps 80 feet and landed on the pikes of the mob below. The burghers became dissatisfied with the manner in which the members of the Council were running the affairs of the corporation. The mob broke into the Rath house during the session, seized the presiding officer, and in spite of his vigorous protest, threw him bodily out of the window. The mob below caught him on their pikes, and were so delighted with the exploit that they cried out, "Give us the rest of them!" Their wishes were promptly granted, and the other five members of the Council were successfully caught on the tips of the spears waiting for them below. The mob was greatly elated over this summary disposition of the offenders, in what they were pleased to call the "Bohemian fashion," referring to a somewhat similar scene that occured in the old castle on the other side of the river a hundred years before.

CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT.

The Rathhouse is a fine building of Gothic architecture, entirely restored in 1838, with the exception of the tower, which dates back to 1474. It is situated in a large square called the Grösser Ring, from which a great number of streets radiate in all directions. The square was the meeting place in 1420 of the Hussites, who at the tolling of the storm bell assembled here. They formed a procession and marched in regular order to every church in Prague. They pillaged, defaced and then set fire to all of them, completely wiping the most of them out of existence. As they marched from one church to another singing their wild songs, they became frenzied with excitement and spared nothing that came in their way.

Two hundred years later the party which these destroyers represented, paid dearly for their violence. The long struggle between the Protestants and Catholics terminated in the memorable battle of White Hill, about three miles from Prague, on the 8th of November, 1620 Maximilian of Bavaria, with the troops of the Catholic League, and a division of the Austrian army, defeated the Protestants, drove from his throne Frederick, the son-in-law of James I. of England, and placed in his stead Ferdinand II. After this battle the leaders of the party who had supported the Elector were publicly executed in the square in front of the Rathhouse. There were 27 of them in all, and the list included great officers and nobles, as well as some of the most prominent men in the country.

In 13 short years the Square witnessed another bloody execution, in which officers of noble blood and a great many of inferior rank were executed at the instigation of Wallenstein, for alleged cowardice at the battle of Lutzen. The nobles were granted the privilege of dying by the cord or the sword, as they elected, but the others were hung, and after being cut down their heads were cut off and hung on the gate tower of the bridge.

This delight of the Pragueites in throwing people out of windows was also manifested in 1618, at the beginning of the great Thirty Years' War. At that time the Bohemian Protestants were offended at the tyrannical edicts issued in the name of the Emperor. These intolerant edicts were not the work of the Emperor, which was well understood, but that of two powerful nobles, members of the Government, who had obtained complete control of the affairs of State. These two men, Slawata and Jaroslaw Von Martinitz, were extremely unpopular with all classes, and one fine day the hatred felt for them took a serious turn. On the 23d of May, 1618, a party of nobles and deputies entered the Council Chamber where the two nobles with their creature and secretary, Fabricus, were engaged in drawing up a still more infamous edict. It was instantly decided to suppress the three men, in the "Bohemian fashion." They were taken to the open window, nearly 80 feet from the ground, and unceremoniously thrown out. They were tossed out according to rank, the two nobles first and the secretary after them. The nobles fell, fortunately for them, upon a pile of manure which was there miraculously to receive them. It probably was there without any divine interposition. In fact it can be found almost anywhere now in Prague but the Bohemian Catholics have a habit of ascribing anything that elsewhere would be merely good luck to miraculous causes. Fabricus fell plump upon his two superiors, but the manure was deep enough to save him also. It is gravely stated, as showing the respect accorded to rank, that he humbly apologized to them for his presumption in falling upon them. He doubtless assured them that he would have fallen on more common people, but he had no time to choose. They graciously forgave him, and raised him to the peerage. There are two stone obelisks erected to show the place where they landed. This was the first act of violence in the Thirty Years' War, which terminated with the unsuccessful siege of Prague in 1648.

THE COUNCIL CHAMBER.

This Council Chamber, which is about the only part left standing of the original castle, begun in 1352, has been preserved exactly as it was in the exciting days of the 16th and 17th centuries. It is a small place with a low ceiling, high, narrow windows, and a great massive door covered with unique carving. In the center of the room is the identical Council table around which the nobles met, and the chairs of the President and the leading members are still shown. Through a small door on the left is seen a little room where the unpopular members were found on the morning of their punishment, and the table is shown at which they sat busily working on the new edict, when their labors were interrupted by the exasperated nobles and deputies. It is only a few steps from this room to the window that looks out upon the terrace, and from which can be seen two monuments that mark the landing place of the illustrious edict makers.

The other parts of this castle are full of interest, although, of course, the old part attracts the most attention. In the tower, which is the last of the original building, are the dungeons which were used for State prisoners in the days of long ago, when Kings and Emperors had the power of disposing of a too powerful enemy by chaining him in a dungeon where sunlight never entered. There are two or three of these dens that are still shown, and they are the most horrible places imaginable. One of them is a long way below the level of the ground, and has a trap-door, which opens into another one still lower—a great hole where there is neither door nor window. The victim consigned to this place was lowered to it by a rope, the trap-door was fastened and he was never heard of again, being left to perish miserably among the bones of those who had gone to their long rest before him by the same route.

When the castle was built in 1353 there were 22 of these towers with dungeon accompaniments, but they have, with the exception of those already mentioned, succumbed to fire, wars and time. In 1541 Ferdinand I. began the erection of the present building on the site of one that had been almost entirely destroyed by fire. It was completed by Maria Theresa, in 1775. Since that time it has frequently been the residence of some of the royal family. There are now two or three of them living there in the great barn-like apartments, of which there are said to be 444.

There must be an exception made to the term "barn-like apartments" in the case of the two rooms devoted to court entertainments, for they are marvels of taste and elegance. One of them known as the "German Salon" is a splendid room about 300 feet long and half as wide. It is finished in white and gold, and when the 1,200 gas jets are lighted the effect is extremely brilliant. This room is the banqueting room on occasions of Court parties. Adjoining this is the "Spanish Salon," in which the Court balls are given. This is a much larger and grander salon than the other, being 400 feet long and 200 wide. It is 45 feet from the hard wood floor to the elaborately ornamented ceiling, from which hang a vast number of wonderfully beautiful chandeliers, there being in all 2,300 jets required to light the room. Like the banqueting hall this room is finished in white and gold, and contains some fine oil paintings of the Royal House. At one end, nearly concealed by the pillars, is an alcove for the orchestra, and opposite this at the other end of the room are the private royal boxes, where the high and mighties can look down upon the brilliant throng on the floor below.

JARRING FACTIONS.

All this magnificence is kept up for a very simple reason. The Austrian Empire is made up of three principal divisions, German, Bohemian and Hungarian, and each is jealous of the other. Consequently the Royal family are compelled to have something like a court in all the ancient capitals, Prague, for Bohemia; Pesth, for Hungary, and Vienna for the German-speaking faction. Some of the royal family are always in the palace, in Prague, and an expensive court is maintained merely to flatter the pride of the Bohemians. You can, however, look out of the windows of this magnificent palace and see any number of old women without shoes and stockings. Royalty always has this significant accompaniment.

In the center of the court yard, surrounded by the Castle, is an old church. That is it *was* an old church and sometime will be one again. Just now it is only a part of a church, but the part that is, is very old, and is as interesting as it is ancient. During the reign of John of Luxenburg it was commenced by Matthias, of Arras, in the year 1344. During the reign of Charles IV it was continued by the famous architect Arler, under whose plans the choir and tower were finished, the latter rising to the hight of 306 feet, making it the highest in Europe. During the battles and sieges of the Thirty and the Seven Years' wars it suffered very much, and a fire in 1541 nearly destroyed it. The tower was then rebuilt to its present hight, 314 feet. In its present incomplete state it is a very unsightly building, though what is left of it shows that the original plans contemplated a fine gothic edifice. Work has been lately resumed upon it and in the course of time it is expected that it will be restored to its former condition, and made a fine edifice. At this time it is anything but fine.

Its shabby exterior conveys no ideas of the beauties within. Its interior is very rich in antiques, and the shrines are unsurpassed anywhere for richness of material and execution.

JOHN OF NEPOMUK.

The most wonderful of them all is the shrine erected to the memory of the confessor John of Nepomuk, shortly after he was canonized. This is one of the most costly shrines in the world, everything about it being of solid silver, of which there is altogether 3,700 cwt.

The shrine is on the right side of the great altar, in the south aisle. Standing on a large pedestal profusely ornamented with urns of fanciful designs in silver, are two angels of life-size, all made of fine silver. Their wings are outstretched and they hold aloft a masive casket of silver, elaborately engraved and chased with curious scrolls and delicate tracery. Within this silver casket is one of crystal, which contains the remains of the Saint. On all sides are candelabra and ever-burning lamps, all of the same costly material. High overhead, apparently suspended in the air, are four angels, one at each corner of the shrine, and they are of the finest silver. The four bas reliefs below the coffin represent various events in the life of the Saint, one of them showing the tortures suffered when he refused to reveal to the King what the Queen had confessed to him. The various parts of the shrine, together with the decorations, were made in Vienna by the celebrated silver-smith, Wirth, in 1736.

Several parts of the church which suffered during the Seven Years War, when the burg was bombarded by Frederick the Great, have been left unchanged so that the effects of the terrible bombardment, during which 215 balls passed through the roof, are plainly visible. One of these cannon balls, still exhibited in the church, is hung in a conspicuous place near the shrine of St. John. It is said that the end of the church received over 1,500 balls, causing great damage. Some time afterward it was partially restored by order of Maria Theresa, and now, after a lapse of so many years the work has been taken up again, the intention being to finish it according to the original plans which are still preserved in the church.

There are any number of quaint and curious relics in this old Church, among them being a candelabrum, the foot of which is said to have come from Solomon's temple, King Waldislaw having brought it from Milan in 1162. The most interesting chapel in the building is that of St. Wenzel, the walls of which are inlaid with Bohemian amethysts, jaspers and chrysoprase, which encircle and make frames to a number of frescos executed by order of Emperor Charles IV., about the year 1347. They are said to have been very fine in their time, but now they are worn and faded and are hardly distinguishable. In this room is the shrine of St. Wenceslaus, together with his armor and sword. There is a small statute of him, made out of the first cannon captured from the Hussite leader, made by Peter Vischer, of Nuremburg about the year 1632. It is a fine specimen of casting, fully equal to the great masters' best work.

The Schatz Kammer of the Dom is an interesting place for those who care for such things as it contains. There are there a great many mass robes for priests, one of them worked by Maria Theresa, another embroidered by Queen Anne of Bohemia in the 14th century. From these relics you are taken to see portions of the bones of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. They have been shown for hundreds of years as the actual bones of the three, so the story has to be taken for true whether you believe it or not. There is no question as to their being bones. From here the attendant takes you to a place where the Virgin Mary's pocket handkerchief is religiously preserved. It is rather a musty looking article but is, of course, accepted as genuine. Then there is a piece of the true cross, two or three thorns from the identical crown placed on the head of our Savior, together with one of the palm branches that were strewn in Christ's way as he entered Jerusalem. There are several hundred of such relics here, and they are implicitly believed in and accepted as genuine by the faithful.

They have in Bohemia the largest assortment of relics and miracles of any country in Europe except Italy, which led Mr. Tibbitts, who is as a general thing skeptical, to remark that this was because the Bohemians were a very superstitious and credulous people. "I have always observed," continued he, "that you find relics and things of that kind in the greatest profusion where the people are fitted by nature to believe in them. They have miracles among the simple and half-civilized Canadian-French, but none among the saw-mills of busy, and practical Oshkosh. A miracle can't live a minute among buzz-saws. It isn't the right sort of atmosphere, and busy people haven't time to consider them. They keep relics in Prague, but never a one in Chicago. Far be it from me to doubt their genuineness. You have the bones before you, but there is a general fitness of things, and those who made miracles and preserved relics knew exactly where to work the one and send the other."

Immediately the young man who knows everything remarked that while chambermaids always returned the plated collar buttons you had lost in your room, it would not be wisdom, therefore, to let solid gold ones lie around loose.

FINE VIEWS.

There are many fine views in and about Prague, but the best is obtained from the high hill on the west side of the river, a place known as the Laurenzibergs. Leaving the narrow winding streets of Kleinseite there is a broad, well kept path that zigzags up the side of the hill, which is in places quite steep. Most of the way it runs along a high wall, very thick and very solidly constructed. It was built some hundreds of years ago, when a succession of bad crops had reduced the people to a state of great want. The Emperor who ruled at that time, (tradition says it was Waldislaw) set as many people as possible at work on this wall which to this day is known as "the Hunger Wall," as by means of the work thus given, the men earned enough money to tide them over the hardest part of the season. The wall is about 12 feet high, and runs from the foot of the hill to the top, and half way down the other side. It is of no earthly service, and was built merely to give the people employment. The path winds its way through great old forest trees, past little clearings that are ornamented with statues and rustic pavilions, until it nearly reaches the summit, where there is a broad plateau from which there is a magnificent view of the western part of the city, the broad, rapid Moldau and the myriad of church spires on the other side. At the very summit of the hill, which requires half an hour for a comfortable ascent, there is an ancient monastery, founded by Waldislaw, early in the 12th century. It is an irregular shaped building of Italian style of architecture, but has nothing imposing or attractive. It is situated close to the high walls of an old fortification, and fronts the old burgh on a hill across a deep valley. The grounds belonging to the monastery are very extensive and are prettily laid out, there being an immense lawn with forest trees, walks, arbors, and here and there a statue, the whole producing a charming effect. From this plateau there is a good view of the castle and bastions of the old burg, and the winding river, looking down. The walls of the fortifications cut off the view up the river, the part that is by far the better. It is not customary to admit visitors inside the grounds of the fortifications, but when permission is obtained it is well worth the trouble given in getting it. There are a great many solid stone houses, now used for storing arms and munitions for the army. The breastworks are all very solidly built, and the whole place, situated on a high hill, seems almost impregnable. It has played a very prominent part in the various struggles that have so many times torn Prague to pieces. The West Bastion is on a spur that rises high above the surrounding country, and from the watch tower erected there hundreds of years ago, there is a splendid view of the entire Moldau Valley. Directly in front lies the City, which is seen to better advantage here than at any other point. It is built up the side of a small hill that assumes the proportion of a mountain only a few miles back of the Town. To the left is the old burg crowned with its gray old castle, above which can be seen the towers of the ancient Dom. To the left the river comes rushing down the valley at tremendous speed, flanked on either side by high hills, which are separated on the west side by a gently undulating valley that strikes the Moldau just opposite the City, the flat plateau made there being filled with iron foundries and rolling mills. On all sides in every direction there is a rural scene of surpassing beauty. The ascent of the hill is very long and tiresome, but the magnificent views from the summit amply repay all the trouble taken to get there.

THE BOHEMIAN PEASANT.

The Bohemian countryman is a heavy, stolid, quick man, if such a contrariety of terms may be used. He is heavy in body, and sluggish in movement, at times, but he can be as quick as a cat, and is just about as trustworthy. His eyes are always restless, his hair always long and generally unkempt, and his dress always striking. He has an innate love of ornament, and the ornament must be of a very showy nature. The clumsy harness on his horse has long pendants of brass plates hanging from the immense collar, and every place on the harness which affords room for brass has it. He delights in a sash about the waist, and his breeches have a showy braid over the pocket, no matter how poor the material of the garment. He rather lacks in the matter of reading and writing, and is tolerably loose in morals, but he is the most intense Catholic there is in Middle Europe. He observes all the religious feasts and festivals.

Altogether he is a semi picturesque and tolerably interesting man. He is a poor farmer, and would not get on remarkably well on the other side of the water. There is an Oriental strain in the Bohemians that never did develop in the direction that the Western Nations have their faces pointed.

The Bohemian in the cities is a restless, quick-eyed man, with pronounced hair, no matter what its color, very neat in his dress, with a mustache carefully and painfully taken care of, the ends pointing upward in a fire-eating fashion, his step is cat-like, he is politeness and suavity itself, but there is a hardness about him that makes you careful how far you trust him. He is more cat-like than a Frenchman of the same class, quite as insincere, more dangerous, because just as quick and a great deal stronger. He gives you the idea of a wire cable endowed with life. He is a nice sort of man—to keep at a respectful distance.

The Bohemian woman has a passion for high colors, and consequently her costume is picturesque to a degree. Red cannot be too red for her, nor yellow too yellow, or black too black. The women of the cities, of course, dress in the Parisian or Vienna mode, which is the same the world over, but the country people prefer their national styles. Servant girls in Prague wear upon the head a turban made of a shawl of many colors, all bright, one end hanging down the back to the waist, a bodice also of bright colors, and a petticoat, enormously wide, of bright blue or black, coming half way down the calf, gaudily-colored stockings, with stout but rather neat-fitting shoes to complete the dress. The Bohemian woman has always an expressive face, oval in form and the nose invariably turned slightly upward, giving her a lively and warm look which is decidedly pleasing. She is very jolly, in appearance at least, and, like the French, talks as much with her eyes, fingers and shoulders as with her mouth. Her shrug is very expressive and effective, and she makes much play with her eyes. She always has a wealth of hair, generally black, but other colors are common. There are but few of absolutely one blood, the Bohemian, Hungarian and German having been mixing on this soil for centuries.

THE BUTTS OF THEIR FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN.

Every country has a section, the people of which are the butts of the others. The Yorkshireman is the standing joke of the Englishmen of the other Counties, the Swabian occupies the same position in Germany, and in America it is Pike County, Missouri. In the Austrian Empire it is the Bohemian. The favorite character for Hungarian and Austrian low comedians is a Bohemian servant, whom they make out a simpleton, badly dressed, with a rough head of red hair, who always blunders and is always in the wrong place. They give him a fearful dialect, which is very funny, to them, and the more the poor Bohemian is misrepresented the funnier it is. A comedian who makes a specialty of Bohemian characters is always certain of applause.

Of course the stage Bohemian is in no sense like the real Bohemian. Who does not remember the old-time stage Yankee, with his long, swallow-tailed coat, yellow breeches too short by a foot, and immense hat? Who ever saw such a being except upon the stage? The stage Irishman and the stage German are just as vile caricatures. They cannot be even taken as caricatures, for there is no resemblance whatever to what they are supposed to represent. So the Austrian and the Hungarian comedian whose specialty is Bohemian characters, shoots wide of the mark, for the Bohemian, off the stage, is anything but stupid and anything but a blunderer. On the contrary he is a cunning fellow, who knows his business and does it, when he is compelled to, with very great accuracy and precision. The stage doesn't always hold the mirror up to nature.

Politically Bohemia is nonentity. While entirely a different race from the Austrian-German, and disliking them intensely, they have not the courage or national pride to demand and have a separate organization. They love pleasure quite as much as the Southeastern German, but have not the native wit and shrewdness to get it as cheaply, and while they sigh for something like independence they yield to what is really a foreign rule, because they have not the will-power to assert themselves. It is true they have a Parliament of their own which holds its session in Prague, but it is merely an echo of the Austrian Chamber. They claim to have their own King, one of the titles of the Emperor of Austria being "King of Bohemia," but Austria has swallowed the country and made it a part of itself.

Formerly Bohemia had its own paper money, but when the last issue was made it was printed in German on one side and Hungarian upon the other, Bohemia, the third grand division, being ignored altogether. This did not please the Bohemians, but their protest took no other form than the writing on the back of the paper florins insulting inscriptions in Bohemische, which had no other effect than making the money worthless. It was like the Southern sympathiser during our great rebellion, who, to show his hatred of the Federal Government, burned every greenback that came into his possession.

NATIONAL CHARACTER.

They dance, and sing, and gamble, and make love, and are so engrossed in these delights that the business and control has passed entirely into the hands of the Germans and Jews, both of which races are hated cordially, but to both the deference that comes of necessity is grudgingly paid.

As in all countries on the continent there is no Sunday in Bohemia, except a very brief attendance at a service in the morning, which settles the religious score for the week. Then the business is forgotten by everybody but the Germans and Jews—they keep open to gather in what money the Bohemians have—the beer-halls, dance-houses, and resorts of all kinds are crowded, and the wildest kind of orgies are inaugurated. Beer is not the only drink here. They have a strong wine that is as dangerous almost as whisky; they have a brandy that will eat away a glass-lined stomach, and they have a variety of distillations each viler than the other, no matter at which end of the list you commence, and they go about stupefying themselves with it in a stolid, heavy way which combines the stolidity and perseverance of the West with the restless, though, for any good use, purposeless, activity of the East. They dance in a wild way, they drink in a wild way, they gamble wildly, they are only stupid and undecided when the real business of a decent life, according to our notions, is to be attended to.

They make good soldiers in one sense, and very bad ones in another. They are capable of living upon nothing, which is the regular ration of the Austrian soldier. They are absolute machines, and when the drill is once bored into them them they can do it, but they are machines after all. They lack intelligence, and while undeniably brave it is a bravery that is purely animal. An American regiment would be more efficient and useful in a month than a Bohemian in a year. They fight without knowing what they fight for, and obey orders simply because they are orders, and it is their born duty to obey. However, the same may be said of all the soldiers of Europe, though in a less degree than of these human automata.

They are all intolerable smokers, and the tobacco they smoke—tobacco being a Government monopoly — is probably worse than any in Europe. However it will not do to say "the worst" till we have gone farther. We thought we had found the worst many months ago. In restaurants, cafes, on the streets, at their work, everywhere, the pipe or the cigar, according to condition, is the inevitable accompaniment of the Bohemian. It is as much of a part of him as his breeches and even more, for among the lower order you always see a whole pipe but never by any chance a whole pair of breeches.

BOHEMIAN LEGENDS.

It is not to be expected that a City as old as Prague should not have a large and varied assortment of legends. It has more of these delicious old lies than any City we have yet visited, and they are bloody enough, all of them, to satisfy the most devoted lover of gore.

The Bohemians were a bloody people, anyhow, and were always very fond of putting other people out of the way, the favorite method being the throwing of them off battlements, over precipices, or out of towers.

On the right bank of the Moldau, overlooking the City, is a very high eminence with a precipitous front, on which are the ruins of a castle. No better place could be selected for the killing of people after the "Bohemian fashion," for the precipice is fully 300 feet high, and a man or woman taking that flight downward might reasonably be considered as good as dead.

This was built by a Princess, who was also a priestess, named Libussa, some thousands of years ago, who was not a very pleasant person to have dealings with. She had a passion for handsome men, and when one struck her fancy she would invite him to her castle, and have him bathed and perfumed, and clad gorgeously, and she would dine him, and wine him, and amuse herself with him in every way that struck her fancy till she tired of him.

Then, as she did not care that these orgies should be commented upon by a censorious world, she would deliberately have him thrown over the precipice, rightly judging that when a man had fallen 300 feet, headlong, and struck a hard rock at the end of the fall he would not be in condition to make any remarks about what had previously occurred.

One day she happened to take a fancy to a very handsome peasant named Przemysl, whom, according to her custom, she invited to her Castle. Now Przemysl was a wary man and a wise, and he had suspicions that being invited to the Princess's abode was not conducive to long life. He was a hunter and had often been at the foot of the rock, and had seen some of the aerial flights of the fickle woman's favorites, and he had guessed that these deaths were not all cases of suicide.

But he went all the same, in fact he could not avoid it, as he was one of her vassals, and she owned him, after the fashion of the time.

Przymysl did not propose to take the leap however. He was a remarkably handsome man and when arrayed in the magnificent robes of his unhappy predecessors, made a lasting impression upon the Princess. He was a brilliant conversationalist, a wise and shrewd young man, and had the precise material in him for a King.

It was a matter of life and death with him, and he determined upon bold play. In the most impudent manner he assumed a superiority over her, and made love to her before she had time to make love to him, which was an experience entirely novel. She had been accustomed to do the love making herself, and it was a very pleasing novelty to have the situation reversed and made natural. He lorded it over her, and ordered her about, and she, being a real woman after all, though she had never known it before, accepted his rule in a dazed sort of way. She became completely infatuated with the bold young peasant, and he played his cards so shrewdly that instead of having him thrown over the precipice, she insisted upon his remaining forever, and marrying her. It was wedding the Princess or taking the grand leap, so he consented.

Then came another trouble. He was engaged to a peasant girl whom he loved very dearly, as dearly as the Princess did him. And if he married the Princes how could he wed his own girl?

The Princes proposed to cut this Gordian knot by having the girl and her entire family slaughtered, but Przymysl would not have that. He promised to marry the Princess, but insisted upon the sparing of his love, to which the Princess, willing to give him anything, consented, and more, gave the family an estate and took the girl into her service.

This was where she made a mistake, as the sequel will show.

LIBUSSA FINDS A MASTER.

Przymysl married Libussa, and became master not only of the Princess but of her vast estate.

The ceremony over, (it was celebrated with great pomp and circumstance) Przymysl proceeded to secure himself in his new position. He commenced promptly at home. He had sense enough to know that when a man at the beginning of his married life accepts the position of First Lieutenant he never gets promotion, and he made himself the head of the house at once. He beat her several times, and dragged her about the floor by the hair of her head, and gave her to understand that if there was any such thing as an appendage in the castle she would consider herself that article.

It is a notorious fact, in England, that the wife who always has a black eye is the most devoted to the husband who gives it her, and so it was in this case. Libussa adored strength and that was what Przymysl had a great stock of. He reduced her to submission in short meter.

Having got his domestic affairs arranged to his liking he struck out in other directions, for his ambition grew with his success. He marshalled his vassals and rendered the King such important services in a war that was on at the time, that the King not only confirmed him in the titles that came with his wife, but gave him new ones. The old nobility, who refused to recognize the peasant, who was only a noble by marriage, he beat soundly, and annexed their estates to his, and in less than a year he was the most powerful noble in all Bohemia, almost as powerful as the King himself. He had more cutthroats at his heels than any robber chief of the lot, and no one dared crook a finger at him.

Then his time came. He was perfectly secure in his position, and what he did, no matter what it was, would pass unchallenged. So one day he took a walk with the Princess, his wife, the peasant girl whom he really loved attending as the Princess's chief maid of honor. The Prince turned his steps toward the precipice over which so many of the young gallants of Bohemia had taken the final plunge.

He winked at his wife as they came to the brink.

"You once intended that I should go over this, my darling!"

"Ah, yes, but that was before I knew and loved you, my life's joy."

"How would you like to see how it is yourself?" he asked looking very wicked at her.

"What do you mean?" she asked, seeing from the way he twisted his mustache that there was mischief in his mind.

"Simply that I am as fickle as you were, and that I am heartily tired of you, and propose to serve you as you served your lovers in the past. It is all right. You lose one lover and go to join a long procession of them."

She uttered a shriek, and begged her maid to intercede for her, but the maid with a demure wink at Przymysl replied that he was her lord and master, and that it would be presumption in her to interfere with any of his purposes, and she begged to be excused. Then Przymysl, tearing from her all her jewelry, hurled her quietly over the rock, and gave out that she always had been a confirmed somnambulist, and had walked off in her sleep. To prove it he cited the fact that not a single article of jewelry was found upon her person, showing conclusively that she must have gone over in the night. And he further remarked that if any of her relatives had anything to say about it they knew where to find him. He had no objection to adding a few more castles to his estate.

None of them did question the death of the Princess, and after a week (he desired to show proper respect to the memory of his first wife,) he married the peasant girl and they lived long and happily, and from this marriage came the line of the Tshekhian Dukes of Bohemia who were the most eminent oppressors and plunderers of their day.

The flat rock at the foot of the precipice is called to this day "Libussa's Bed."

Written Expressly for the Toledo BLADE.

Throne and Scaffold

A HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK III—THE EARL.

CHAPTER XIV.

And he is oft the wisest man,
Who is not wise at all.

Cicely in spite of cold and hunger, bore her share of the sufferings occasioned by the unfortunate shipwreck of the "Seaflower," with a calm courage which might have put to shame many a man under the like trying circumstances. Her strength of mind and body would not suffer her to add to Godfrey's anxieties in their perilous situation, by a want of power to face the new difficulty, and with that true courage which loving women possess in so marked a degree, it was she who made light of their position, ridiculing the idea of danger, and professing herself not only ready but willing to face at once the unknown perils of the dark belt of somber wood which guarded the country inland.

There was but little time for deliberation. The clear sunlit atmosphere of morning showed them from their post of vantage on the summit of a lofty cliff, the line of coast for many miles on either hand, stretching cold, bleak, bare and desolate, with no chance of either food or shelter; and that they should obtain both was imperative, for in such a wild region the perils after nightfall of wolves and other wild beasts was not one to be lightly encountered.

No wonder that Godfrey was sorely oppressed with the responsibility devolving upon him, no wonder that Cicely wound her lithe arm lovingly around him, and in the old Scripture words declared, "Whither thou goest I will go."

A short walk over the rough, broken ground of the cliff-tops brought them to the verge of the forest, and it was not long before the quick eyes of Sir Godfrey Tavener, well-skilled in the forester's art, discerned a faint track which led into the thickest depths of the umbrageous shades of the wood, when silently committing himself and the girl he loved so truly and so well to the care of a beneficent Providence, he pressed a long, lingering kiss upon her cold, white forehead, and with drawn sword in hand led the way into the gloomy depths, following the track which led he knew not whither.

For some hours they plodded slowly onward, their only sustenance being a few frost-bitten berries and shriveled nuts, which they found within the wood.

No man with less skilled eyes could possibly have followed the track, which again and again seemed hopelessly lost in the tangled roots and creepers, and amidst the mass of rotting leaves, which emitted the odor of decay as pressed by their advancing steps.

Wilder and more desolate grew the scene; not a particle of cultivation, not a vestige of life save an occasional scurrying rabbit relieved the monotony of a somber tramp through the forest, and as hour succeeded hour, Godfrey gazed again and again into the face of the courageous girl, who, undaunted and scorning fatigue, still trudged bravely along, although her limbs almost refused to obey her will, and through the briars and brambles which had torn her clothes now inflicted painful wounds upon her fair white flesh.

Not a complaint did she utter, not a moan escaped her lips, as the martyrs of old suffered unspeakable agonies, rather than let their groans betray their suffering, so were she on, until exhausted nature could no longer endure the fatigue, and with one short, gasping cry, as her lips vainly endeavored to articulate her lover's name, she sank down thoroughly exhausted, unable to take another step, fainting with all the bodily pain and mental anguish she had undergone through the previous eight and forty hours.

She reeled and would have fallen, but Godfrey's strong right arm caught her as she staggered, and with a sad, sickening pain at his heart, with a sense of despair in his soul, he gently, lovingly deposited her upon a couch of Autumn leaves, which the Winter wind had whirled and tossed into a little dell, where the mossy boles of the forest trees formed some slight protection from the tempestuous fury of the Winter storms.

"Leave me, Godfrey," she murmured presently, as she opened her eyes, those lovely deep blue eyes, capable of so much tenderness and expression, eyes which had never looked in love on other man than Godfrey Taverner.

"God forbid that I should be so base!" he answered, as he smoothed aside the tangled hair from her white, chill brow.

"Leave me," she repeated faintly, "why should *two* lives be sacrificed. Godfrey, my sweetheart, my first, my only love," and her look was of unutterable tenderness, "why should you perish? No, no; it must not, shall not be. Go hence, my true love—go—it is my last wish—I speak it with the scanty breath of one whose hours are few. Leave me, I implore you —seek your own safety—and let not my dying thought be that encumbered by me, thy life, my Godfrey, has fallen a sacrifice to thy love."

"Nay, Cicely," he responded in a tone of voice broken by emotion, showing the anguish he felt, "nay, my own dear love, what is life to me an' thou canst not share it with me? Here will I stay, and when, if it be heaven's will, thou canst no longer speak to me, when thy hand rests cold and pulseless, responding not to my caress, then—then this good sword which hath so often done me knightly service, shall end a life which can have no pleasure unless shared with thee."

"No; No," she cried, her voice every instant becoming fainter; "No, my Godfrey, that shall never be. Thy love is dear to me, but 'twould revolt at such a sacrifice. Thy life is honest, true and noble; there is before thee a glorious future. Thou wilt win distinction, honor, glory in the battle-field of the world. Gladly—oh how gladly would I have welcomed thine honor and renown, but—but—it may not be. Each moment I feel my heart's pulsation fainter. I die—I die, my Godfrey, loving thee with the truest love, with which man was ever loved—I die—I—I."

Then even as she spoke her head fell back upon the aromatic leaves of the forest, her eyes closed and her fair white hands, upraised the moment before, fell heavily on the turf.

"Oh, great and just God!" cried Godfrey, in a paroxysm of grief, "is it possible that Heaven can suffer one so young, so pure, so true, so innocent, to perish untimely like a flower nipped in the bud, when it but needs a helping hand to save? Cicely! Cicely! speak to me, answer me," and he chafed the clay cold hand.

There was no response. All color had faded from the poor girl's cheek, the warm blood no longer circulated through her tired limbs, her eyes were closed, and save an occasional heavy, painfully-drawn breath, there was naught to show that life yet remained within her body.

In a sudden access of raving despair Godfrey cast his hands upward in maddened supplication to Heaven.

"'Tis vain, in these gloomy depths untrodden maybe from year to year," he cried. "'Tis vain to appeal to man where there is none to help, but can heaven gaze upon this pitiable sight unmoved? Is God grown insensible?

The wind murmured among the tall tree-tops in moaning lament, and Godfrey covered his face with his hands, in an agony of grief.

"Who calls upon God in this wild solitude?" cried a harsh strident voice, which rang through the air, and startled Godfrey so that he instinctively laid his hand upon his sword.

Turning, he confronted a tall man of strange appearance, whose garb was composed of the skins of animals, whose long, iron-gray hair hung in tangled curls upon his shoulders, and whose eyes gleamed with a strange inward fire, while in his hand he held a rough wooden cross which he elevated on high as Godfrey took a step towards him, sword in hand.

"Who and what be you?" cried the young knight. "If you be a denizen of another world you have no terrors for me, but if you be, as your speech would proclaim you, a man like myself, a man who can listen to the voice of sorrow, I beseech you in the name of that holy symbol you bear, give your aid to one who perishes for want of food, for need of shelter."

"I am a man, but not like yourself; I am a man who owns no earthly master, but whose ear is ever ready to listen to the call of sorrow."

"Heaven bless you! whosoever you may be! but aid me to remove this damsel, where the fire's warmth and the aid of food and wine may restore her to me, for much it fears me, she is in deadly peril."

The rough man descended from the elevation whence he had first spoken and knelt by Cicely's side. He pressed his hand upon her heart, he gently raised the drooped eyelids, he softly chafed the ice-cold hand.

"Life and death are in the hands of God alone," said he solemnly, "but 'tis forbidden that we his creatures should succor those whom the skill of the worm man can rescue from the grasp of the destroyer Death."

"Can you save her?" Godfrey cried, kneeling before him in the attitude of supplication. "Oh, holy father, whomsoever you may be, but give her back to me, but let me once more see those eyes unclose with the light of reason in their sweet blue depths, but let me once more feel the pressure of that hand, and if a poor knight's grateful thanks and heartfelt prayers of Godfrey Taverner"

"Godfrey Taverner!" repeated the hermit dreamily, "nay, nay, I am no longer of the world. Thou art a man of battle, and of bloodshed, one of those with whom I have long since severed all connection—but—"

"I prithee go on, holy hermit—every moment is of value."

"Thou speakest well, fair youth. Every moment is of value for the rescue of an immortal soul. 'Tis not that thou addressest me as a Knight, of our King Henry's Court, 'tis not that thou art caparisoned as one of those butterflies of fashion, who flit from flower to flower, culling the sweetest, but ne'er bestowing a thought on death, and the future, till thou art confronted with it face to face, as now thou art—"

"Dead? Oh, not dead! Tell me she is not dead!"

"The damsel still lives, but her life is in heaven's hands alone. Though I have long studied the art of chirugery; though I am cunning at the concoction of simples; though thou art young and brave; though thou wouldst perchance give thy heart's blood to call back this maiden to the world, still 'tis not in thine hands, nor in mine, the power of life and death is given."

"Prithee, father, lend thine aid! Help her, I implore you, else she perish while you preach!"

"My duty and my pity urge what thou wouldst fain compel," replied the hermit. "Help me to bear her to the grotto where I pass my days in lonely meditation; there I have cunning medicines which may restore life to that young frame, and though my diet be but simple, perchance I can find the wherewithal to stay thy stomach, for, if it mistakes me not, thou, too, my young gallant, are solely in need of sustenance."

"Have no care for me, holy hermit. 'Tis for her I crave your service."

The Hermit wasted no more words, but signed to Godfrey to take the feet of the senseless girl, while he, with gentle care, raised her head, and thus the two bore her a short distance through the wood by a winding and intricate path, till the Hermit, with his broad shoulders, forcing aside a thick overgrowth of brushwood, disclosed a grotto, partly natural, but enlarged by the toil of his own hands, contrived in the limestone, which, though it boasted but a couch of dried fern, and a stool of the coarsest construction, seemed to Godfrey as a palace, when contrasted with the dark, dank wood, in

THE WEEKLY BLADE
TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.
TOLEDO, THURSDAY, JAN. 25.

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BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post-paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

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Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon has returned to London from Mentone, with his health fully restored.

George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, distributed $6,000 worth of Christmas presents among his employes.

Let women be brought up to habits of industry and economy and learn to support a husband, and the tramp nuisance will soon cease.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Missouri quack not only promises to cure nasal catarrh at one sitting, but makes the astounding statement that he will "remove the catarrh and place it in a saucer."

Three thousand London policemen followed the remains of one of their number to the grave recently. The London force now consists of 12,000 men, not counting special officers.

A suburban doctor remarked yesterday that he never was assaulted at night but once, and his assailants proved to be starving undertakers, who had lost their customers since he came to reside in the Town.—*Boston Star.*

A Yankee has invented a machine to make cloves out of basswood; which will reduce the price of the article so materially that it is estimated the young man who goes out between nets will save at least $50 a year.—*Norr. Herald.*

According to a Montana paper a stage driver in the Black Hills lately undertook to horsewhip his passengers into leaving the stage and pushing it up hill. Instead of obeying, the passengers emptied their revolvers into the driver, held an inquest, found that he died of pneumonia, and then drove on.

A gentleman was talking to the owner of a ferocious bull dog, and asked him the question, "Do you think your dog could become fond of strangers?" "Yes," replied the dog fancier, "if he was raw; but he wouldn't if the stranger was cooked."—*Baltimore Every Saturday.*

The following item is taken from a paper published in the Queen's dominion—the Kingston, Ont., *News*: "Meanness is said to characterize the treatment of privates in the British army. A dying gunner in the last campaign had his miserable pittance stopped to pay for his coffin."

"Get right out of this!" shouted an irritated merchant to a mendacious clerk; "this is the third lie I have caught you in since 10 o'clock this morning." "Oh, well," said the new man, "don't be too hard on me. Give a fellow time to learn the rules of the house."—*Oil City Derrick.*

Czar Alexander III. makes a hobby of police and military uniforms. He has changed the costume of the St. Petersburg police three times since his accession, and carefully examines the minutest details of all new styles, sometimes taking hours to decide upon the pattern of a button.

A few days ago Governor Butler, of Massachusetts, was talking with the editor of a paper that had persistently and bitterly opposed him. Said the ex-widow: "Sir, we have 'not on many a bloody field,' but I believe you never called me a fool in your paper, did you?" "No, General, I never did." "All right, then; it you never called me a fool I don't care about the rest."

The Sultan of Zanzibar, having made a visit to Paris, has returned to his own dominion with a passion for two things in particular—elegant time-pieces and strawberry ice-cream; and he has engaged a skilful confectioner and an expert watchmaker as a part of his regular retinue, to supply him with those two luxuries to his heart's content. He probably thinks it cheaper to present his wives with home-made gifts than to purchase them outside. Thrifty old gentleman.

A Wonderful Deformity.

Montezuma (Ga.) Weekly.

Probably one of the greatest deformities in the world is that of a Mr. Gaultney now living in Taylor County. There seems to be an accumulation of adipose matter about every joint in his body, and the nearer the joints, of course, the greater the amount of this fatty matter. Consequently his feet and his hands are enormous, each of his hands weighing over 16 pounds, and being several times larger than his head. He is 23 years old, and only 36 inches in hight. The joints seem to have taken away all flesh from the other parts of the body, and the limbs look like threads supporting enormous weights, and so great is the weight of his hands that they hang helpless at his sides, he being unable to lift them of his own accord. This fatty matter continues to increase, and his hands and feet get bigger every year.

Not Enough Electric Energy.

Philadelphia News.

A certain actor talks very learnedly on animal magnetism, and explains that the reason he can't play well to a small audience is because there is not enough electric energy in the few observers to keep him supplied. This may be, but we are inclined to the belief that the fear that there won't be receipts enough in the box office to pay his salary has a good deal to do with the depressing effect.

A Church's Considerate Charity.

Philadelphia Chronicle.

A church in this City expended $426 for a bell last year and $24 for the poor. Of course, the poor had no right to be poor, and didn't belong to the same ring as the bell.

For the Blade.

ORPHEUS—AN OLD STORY.

S. D. CHAMBERLIN.

When Orpheus sung, on the fair Grecian plains,
The mountains, entranced by the wonderful strains,
Broke loose from their moorings, and, dancing, drew near,
The planets stood still, for the moment, to hear;
All nature the wonderful symphony heeds.
The stars, in their courses, the music misleads.
Forked lightnings that flashed, now harmlessly play,
And thunders that crashed, die in murmurs away;
Stromboli and Etna extinguish their fires,
And Vesuvius, hushed into silence, retires.
Old Ocean, attentive, relinquished his roar,
Nor dashed his proud waves on the surf-beaten shore;
No more, in the forests, the tempests resound,
And stilled is the whirlwind, that ravaged the ground;
The winds and the waves into calmness subside;
The ships cast their anchors and rest on the tide;
The navy that plows thro' the billowy main,
And armies in march o'er the dust-covered plain,
Their passions forget, while the music prevails—
Swing the buckler behind and furl up the sails;
Implacable foes, on the red battlefield,
Plant the spear in the ground and rest on the shield;
The glittering steel to the scabbard returns,
And the red flame of war, now smouldering burns.
Huge monsters that play in the fathomless deep,
Draw near to the scene, with the cattle and sheep;
Wild beasts of the forest their fierceness resign,
Subdued by the power of music divine;
The wild mountain goat and the birds in the trees,
Allured by the sounds on the song-laden breeze,
All haste to repair to the wonderful scene,
And join with the mountains to dance on the green;
Distempers and plagues lose their pestilent breath,
And checked, for the time, is the progress of death;
The dead were aroused from their slumbering, where
Pluto reigns monarch o'er the realms of despair;
The music drew tears from all animate eyes—
From mortals below, and the gods in the skies.

Toledo, Jan. 15, 1883.

THE MAN OF ACQUAINTANCES.

The Fresh Youth Who Knows All the Road Employes.

Drake's Travelers' Magazine.

There is a class of railroad passenger whom it is instructive to watch. He is the man of acquaintances. To him life is summed up in knowing people and knowing them intimately. On entering the Sleeper he calls the porter "George," and likes that far-seeing functionary's prompt "Yes, sir!" for complete identification. Should a porter ever fail of response to the salutation, that passenger abandons the road and returns no more. In the smoker, the passenger of acquaintances is on easy terms with the brakeman, calls him "Jake," and asks questions, not about the road, but about affairs in the brakemen's home, or inquire affectionately if "Susie" is still "slinging hash at the old stand!" He rarely knows the conductor, and never the baggagemaster, simply because the former knows the passenger of acquaintances all the way through, and the passenger of acquaintances never has any baggage for the latter. In fact the passenger of acquaintances knows no one above the brakeman and porter in rank, and they only know him in toleration.

Not long ago one of this *genus* entered a sleeper on the Hudson River Road, and, saluting the porter as usual, inquired if his berth was ready, as he was tired traveling so far, and would like to go to bed.

"Yes, sir; yes, sir!" responded the porter, paying no more attention to him.

The man of acquaintances looked about to see the effects of this popularity on his fellow voyagers, and leaned around, waiting for an opportunity to send in another sockdollager at the admiring travelers.

"Remember that racket on the Buffalo run, George?" he asked, as the porter arrived in his vicinity again.

"Yes, sir; yes, sir; that was a great time," responded the porter, who couldn't remember ever having seen the fellow before.

"You remember what I did that night, George?" giggled the delighted man of acquaintances, contemplating the other passengers with a look of forbearance. "Eh! wasn't that a racket?" and in his exuberance, he poked the porter in the ribs.

"Oh! yes, sir," returned the porter, with fatal distinctness, "when de little fellow done knocked you cold fer insultin' de young lady, yo' done jumped right off'n de keer an' said yo'd pay me de quarter fer brackin' yer boots de nex' time what yo' rode with me. Dat was a great racket dat night, sir!" and he held out his hand for the money.

He got it, and had the satisfaction of breaking up temporarily one passenger of acquaintances.

But it is not always possible to dispose of the fraternity so easily. One of them dropped into the smoker of a Lake Shore train one night recently, and, after shaking hands affectionately with the brakeman, took that gentleman's seat near the stove.

"Cold night, Jakey," he commenced, warming his hands by the fire.

"Cold night when you get left!" growled the brakeman, disposed to resent the familiarity.

"Right you are, Jakey," retorted the delighted man of acquaintances, mistaking the compliment for cordiality. "You've tumbled! What's going on in our neck of the woods?"

"Stealing, mostly," answered the brakeman, sullenly.

"Who's stealing?" demanded the persecutor, with a sudden display of abnormal interest.

"Don't know who it is, but they are stealing mules. You'd better stay away from there, if you don't want to get caught."

For a moment the man of acquaintances was paralyzed. Such as this from his old friend "Jakey" was unexpected. But he recovered himself.

"And you'd better stay away, too, Jakey, if you don't want to get stolen!"

But it was a hard-earned victory, for that man of acquaintances was doomed to travel the rest of his traveling life and see other men of acquaintances slap the brakeman on the back, call him all kind of pet names, and feed him on bad cigars until his mouth was raw, while he, the original man of acquaintances, is robbed of all his rights by that unlucky night when he struck the brakeman in a moment of ill-nature.

A Prosperous Man's Beginning.

Oneonta Herald.

A New York paper of recent date places the wealth of Mr. C. P. Huntington at very many millions. Many of the older residents of the village remember very well—way back in the forties—a young man who, as an itinerant peddler of silverware and trinkets, first with a small handbag, then with a horse cart, used to make headquarters at Oneonta. He had little capital save keenness, frugality and indomitable pluck and perseverance. Afterward he made a venture here in the hardware business, and finally the California fever of 1849 carried the young man of 24 or 25, with many others from this village to the Pacific Coast.

The Ostrich Can Hold Only Second Place.

Boston Post.

An ostrich at Cape Town has broken three ribs for one man, and two legs for others by kicks delivered straight behind. This shows talent, but the ostrich will never become sufficiently numerous in America to displace the mule as the standard subject for jokes. Greatness is denied to some.

A Lady with Courage to Speculate, Wins.

Miss Kingsley, who resides in the house of Chas. T. Yerkes, Sr., a former President of the Kensington National Bank, No. 1723 Master street, Philadelphia, won a prize of $30,000 on investment of $1 for a tenth of a ticket in the last Grand Semi-Annual Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, sent to H. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.—Philadelphia Press, December 31.

THE MAN-EATING TREE.

The Botanical Vampire in the Wilds of Nubia—Narrow Escape of a Hunter.

"Many years ago I turned my restless steps toward Central Africa and made the journey from where the Senegal empties itself into the Atlantic to the Nile, skirting the Great Desert and reaching Nubia on my way to the Eastern coast. I had with me three native attendants—two of them brothers—the third, Otona, a young savage from Gaboon uplands, a mere lad in his teens—and one day, leaving my mule with the two men, who were pitching my tent for the night, I went on with my gun, the boy accompanying me, toward a fern forest which I noticed in the near distance. As I approached it I found the forest cut in two by a wide glade, and seeing a small herd of the common antelope, an excellent beast in the pot, browsing their way along the shaded side, I crept after them. Though ignorant of the real danger, the herd was suspicious, and, slowly trotting before me, enticed me for a mile or more along the verge of the fern growths. Turning a corner I suddenly became aware of a solitary tree growing in the middle of the glade—one tree alone. It struck me at once that I had never seen a tree just like it before; but, being intent upon venison for my supper, I looked at it only long enough to satisfy my surprise at seeing a single plant of such rich growth flourishing luxuriantly in a spot where only the harsh fern canes seemed to thrive. The deer, meanwhile, were midway between me and the tree, but suddenly, instead of passing it, swerved in their career and swept around it at some yards distance. Was I mad, or did the plant really try to catch the deer? On a sudden I saw, or thought I saw, the tree violently agitated, and while the ferns all 'round were standing motionless in the dead evening air, its boughs were swayed by some sudden gust toward the herd, and swept, in the force of their impulse, almost to the ground. I drew my hand across my eyes, closed them for a moment and looked again. The tree was as motionless as myself!

"Toward it, and now close to it, the boy was running in excited pursuit of the fawn. He stretched out his hands to catch it. It bounded from his eager grasp. Again he stretched forward, and again it escaped him. There was another rush forward, and the next instant boy and deer were beneath the tree. And now there was no mistake what I saw. The tree was convulsed with motion, leaned forward, swept its thick foliage boughs to the ground, and enveloped from my sight pursuer and pursued. I was within a hundred yards, and the cry of Otona from the midst of the tree came to me in all the clearness of its agony. There was then one stifled, strangling scream, and except for the agitation of the leaves where they closed upon the boy there was not a sign of life.

"I called out, 'Otona!' No answer came. I tried to call out again, but my utterance was like that of some wild beast smitten at once with sudden terror and its death wound. I stood there, changed from all semblance of a human being. Not all the terrors of the earth together could have made me take my eye from the awful plant, or my foot off the ground. I must have stood thus for half an hour, for the shadows had crept out from the forest half across the glade before the hideous paroxysm of fear left me. My first impulse then was to creep slowly away, lest the tree should perceive me, but my returning reason bade me approach it. The boy might have fallen into the lair of some wild beast of prey.

"The vegetable first discovered my presence at about 30 yards distance. I then became aware of a stealthy motion among the thick-lipped leaves, reminding me of some wild beast slowly gathering itself up from a long sleep, a vast coil of snakes in restless motion. Have you seen bees hanging from a bough—a great cluster of bodies, bee clinging to bee—and by striking the bough or agitating the air, caused that massed life to begin sullkily to disentangle, each insect asserting its individual rigit to move? And do you remember how, without one bee leaving the pensile cluster, the whole became gradually instinct with sullen life and horrid with a multitudinous motion? Each separate leaf was agitated and hungry.

"Was I bewildered by terror? Had my senses abandoned me in my need? I know not—but the tree seemed to me to be alive. Leaning over toward me, it seemed to be pulling up its roots from the softened ground and to be moving toward me. A mountainous monster, with myriad lips mumbling together for life, was upon me! Like one who desperately defends himself from imminent death, I made an effort for life and fired my gun at the approaching horror. To my dizzied senses the sound seemed far off, but the shock of the recoil partially recalled me to myself, and starting back, I reloaded. The shot had torn their way into the soft body of the great thing. The trunk, as it received the wound, shuddered, and the whole tree was struck with a sudden quiver. A fruit fell down, slipping from the leaves, now rigid with swollen veins, as from cavern foliage. Then I saw a large arm slowly droop and, without a sound, it was severed from the juice-fattened bole, and sank down poiselessly through the glistening leaves. I fled again, and another vile fragment was powerless—dead. At each discharge the terrible vegetable yielded a life. Piecemeal I attacked it, killing here a leaf and there a branch. My fury increased with the slaughter till, when my ammunition was exhausted, the splendid giant was left a wreck—as if some hurricane had torn through it. On the ground lay heaped together the fragments, struggling, rising and falling, gasping. Over them drooped in dying langor a few stricken boughs, while in the midst stood, dripping at every joint, the glistening trunk.

"My continued firing had brought up one of my men on my mule. He dared not (so he told me) come near me, thinking me mad. I had now drawn my hunting-knife, and with this was fighting—with the leaves. Yes, but each leaf was instinct with a horrid life, and more than once I felt my hand entangled for a moment, and seized as if by sharp lips. Ignorant of the presence of my companion, I made a rush forward over the fallen foliage, and with a last paroxysm of frenzy drove my knife up to the handle into the soft bole, and slipping on the fast congealing sap, fell exhausted and unconscious among the still panting leaves.

"My companion carried me back to camp and after vainly searching for Otona awaited my return to consciousness. Two or three hours elapsed before I could speak, and several days before I could approach the terrible thing. My men would not go near it. It was quite dead; for as we came up, a great billed bird with gaudy plumage that had been securely feasting on the decaying fruit, flew up from among the wreck. We removed the rotting foliage and there among the dead leaves, still limp with juices, and piled round the roots, we found the ghastly relics of many meals, and—its last nourishment—the corpse of little Otona. To have removed the leaves would have taken too long, so we buried the body as it was, with 100 vampire leaves still clinging to it."

The Business Into Which "Mose" Might Go.

Texas Siftings.

"If you were suddenly reduced to abject poverty, what business would you start in at?" asked an Austin young man of Mose Schaumburgh.

"In dot gase," responded Mose slowly, "I vould go into a pisiness in a schmall vay in vich I could make fifdy ber shent profid."

"What kind of a business?"

"I voud sphlit matches und sell 'em."

Getting a Point From the Angels.

New Orleans Picayune.

Residence in the spirit world does not appear to help those engaged in the show business. Spirits who came back for theatrical purposes make the same old discordant guitar strumming and tamborine racket they did year ago. The jugglers should try and work the angels for a little heavenly music.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

ROMANCE OF THE STAGE.

The Tragic Story of Walter Montgomery and His Wife—The Truth About an Oft-Told Tale.

Lawrence Barrett's First Hit.

Springfield (O.) Globe.

A veteran actor was lazily picking his teeth in front of the Morton House, New York, recently, when a *Star* reporter showed him the story which, under the title of "Madeline's Mash," described how the former wife of Walter Montgomery had lately left Denver for New York after leading a life of dissipation. As he read it through his eyes snapped and crackled, and when he had concluded he turned to the reporter and said, indignantly:

"This is all nonsense. This absurd story about Walter Montgomery's unhappy marriage and death has been so often told, and told falsely, that the real facts in the case should be known."

"And they are?"

"Walter Montgomery's first appearance in New York was made at Niblo's Garden about 12 years ago as *Mare Antony* in the famous revival of 'Julius Cæsar.' The public knew little of him, but the profession were aware of the great triumphs he had achieved in England and Australia, although he was an American, having been born on Long Island. The cast of Niblo's Garden was a notable one. Three of those who took part in it are now dead. E. L. Davenport, the *Brutus*, Walter Montgomery, the *Antony*, and Mark Smith, the *Cæsa*. It was in this revival that Lawrence Barrett made the first great professional hit of his life as *Cassius*, and he has since retained the character as on of the most importa nt in his repertoire.

"How was Montgomery received on the occasion of his first appearance?"

"The moment he came upon the stage he astonished the audience by the grace and symmetry of his figure, although he was small in stature, and he had only spoken a few words when the public discovered in him a great actor. His rendering of the oration over the body of Cæsar aroused the audience to the wildest pitch of enthusiasm, and those who were present will never forget the scene. Three times he was recalled to repeat the masterpiece of oratory. He was, indeed, the perfection of physical beauty, grand, massive, towering like a god, and women loved him as they love all Godlike creations. The next morning the papers were loud in his praises, and he became almost as great a favorite as poor Harry Montague was in later years."

"And this did not turn his head?"

"Not a bit of it. But he made the great mistake of thinking he could star; whereas, effective and sympathetic as his acting was, he lacked this peculiar magnetism which some people call genius, and without which it is impossible to hold and thrill an audience. He hired the Academy of Music and appeared there as *Macbeth*. It was a fine performance, but he lacked the physique to give it dignity, and just here let me tell you something that has never appeared in print. Walter Montgomery was a member of the Lotos Club, which at that time adjoined the Academy of Music, and he was hail fellow well met with all the members. After the performance at the Academy he would come into the Lotos Club enveloped in a long fur ulster, which reached almost to the ground, and jumping on the billiard table, would go through the traditional pantomime monkey business. Then he would suddenly stop, assume a serious air, cry, 'Come, boys, I will give you a treat,' and drag a few more of the good natured into the Academy, seat them in the front rows of the orchestra, and go through the entire scenes of 'Hamlet' and 'Macbeth.'"

"Did you not think this strange?"

"Some of us did," answered the veteran with a sigh, "and when we heard of his death in England many of us were convinced that it was the result of a diseased mind. His last American appearances were made in Boston, and from that City he sailed for England. On the steamer he met a beautiful and accomplished woman, who was said to be the wife of a prominent Boston financier, who had become deeply smitten with the gallant actor. He was strangely fascinated by her beauty, and when the pair arrived in England, Walter Montgomery and Winette Montague, for that was her real name, became one. Their life seemed all sunshine; but one day, according to her story, he entered their apartments at the Langham Hotel, and saying, 'Madame, I honored you by making you my wife. I now honor myself by making you a widow,' stepped into the bath-room adjoining and shot himself through the head.

"What was the true reason for this terrible act on the part of a man whose life seemed so happy?"

"Ah, that will always be a mystery. Some people say that Winette Montague had deceived him, and others attribute it to his remorse for having deserted another wife in Australia. What the truth is can only be known when the last 'call is made.'"

"And what became of Winette Montague?"

"She returned to this country shortly afterward, married James Ward, the actor, and traveled with him. She has dropped out of sight of late years, but the story of escapades in Denver attributed to her I do not believe. Poor Walter! It was a sad end to such a bright life. Pshaw, this talking brings a lump into my throat and makes me dry."

A MEAN TRICK.

Beating an Innocent Drummer.

Texas Siftings.

A drummer for a New York whisky house wanted to sell a barrel of whisky to Col. Percy Yerger at the suggestion of that scamp, Gillooly. The drummer took out a sample bottle with a label on it, poured out a dose of it, and asked him how he liked it.

"That's old '76 whisky?" remarked the drummer, as the old gentleman smacked his lips and held out his glass for more.

"I'll take a barrel of it. It's the cheapest whisky I've sampled in a long time. I've paid a dollar a gallon for whisky that didn't hold as good a bead," and once more the old man reached for the sample bottle and exhilerated himself again.

"A dollar a gallon!" howled the drummer, "why this is old Robertson County whisky, worth four dollars a gallon by the barrel."

"Well, what did you say it was '76 whisky for, if you did not mean it was only worth 76 cents a gallon," howled the Colonel back at him.

"I meant it was made in 1876," answered the drummer. "I thought everybody in Texas knew what is meant by '76 whisky."

"I didn't," replied the old man, innocently winking at a bystander, once more extending his arm for the sample bottle; but the indignant drummer had put up his sample case and started for the railroad depot, saying he was not going to throw pearls before swine by offering $4 whisky to the natives.

A Stone-Blind Euchre Player.

Exchange.

Although he has been totally blind for many years, Robert Martin carries on a retail cigar business in Newark without the help of a clerk. Besides being able to make change readily and correctly, and keeping track of the various kinds of tobacco, cigars, and other articles in his show case, he is reckoned a clever euchre player. "I have pricked a certain number of pin-holes," he explained on Saturday, "in certain places on the cards, and by sliding my fingers over them I find out instantly what each card is."

Three of a Kind Beat the Pairs.

Boston Globe.

A wicked poker player says that if during the flood some one had started out in a skiff with three of a kind he could have scooped the ark. The ark only held pairs.

SO PREVALENT AND SO FATAL HAS CONSUMPTION become, that it is now everywhere dreaded as the great scourge of humanity. And yet, in their formative stages, all Pulmonary Complaints may be readily relieved and controlled by resorting promptly to Dr. Jayne's Expectorant—a curative specially adapted to soothe and strengthen the Bronchial tubes, allay inflammation, and loosen and remove all obstructions. It is a certain remedy for Asthma, and also for Coughs and Colds.

MRS. LANGTRY'S LETTERS.

One That Will Convince Mrs. Labouchere That the Good Work Still Goes On.

Chicago Times.

It was rather late when Mrs. Langtry blossomed yesterday from the covering of a night's rest. After making her toilet she called for the *Times* and smilingly said to her maid, who was making her coiffure, "It is very clever, Louise, but I never thought so modest-looking a young man would be so awfully particular. I wonder if they say anything else about me? What a precious good memory these American reporters have. It isn't so in England."

Thus she chatted with her maid, who was artistically gathering the Lily's tresses into the Langtry style. Mrs. Langtry remained in the house all day, reading novels and studying her lines. She studies a great deal. After dinner she asked for writing materials, and proceeded to write. The world gasping in the throes of curiosity, crazed with the intensity of anxiety to hear and know all wherein the Lily is concerned, perhaps would never have known of this missive but for the interposition of a kind accident. A reporter lolling in the hotel office, had sent an office boy to a meeting of doctors and doctoresses up stairs, with a request for a certain treatise on clinical affairs. Meeting the letter-carrier on the stairs, and believing him to be his own emissary, the reporter seized the letters under a misapprehension. A hasty glance at the superscription told the mistake and the success in the same instant. For a moment only the letters—there were two—were out of the messenger's hands. But in a moment a mighty tale was told. The first was adressed to Dion Boucicault, and possessed no charms. It savored too much of business or Platonic regard. The next, clothed in a light blue tinted envelope of the conventional size and square, was a treasure. In large, bold, masculine letters, evidently made to disguise the hand, was written: "F. Gebhardt, Union Club, New York City."

There were the letters staring him in the face, and derisively laughing at the quick workings of the reporter's brain as in a vain, frenzied effort his eyes sought to penetrate the outer covering and glance at the contents within. Had the Langtry written it? Were those large, harsh-looking scratches of the pen hers? Did it begin, "Dear friend," or "Dear Mr. Gobhardt,' or "Dear Freddie," or "Sweet Gebbie," or "My own sweet, darling Gebbie," or "My own treasured one," or "My ownly own pet," or "My heart's joy," or "Sweet little poodle?" A thousand unasked and unanswerable questions whirled through the brain as in that brief interval the messenger stood with outstretched hand, and only one met with a response. The Langtry had written it and sealed it herself, and with her own lips moistened the stamp, and placed it in the right hand corner of the envelope. The gossips of the Union Club may see the envelope, but none will dream that the Langtry wrote so large a hand. The latter will be delivered, and in silent solitude Freddie will read the words. He will be here soon, perhaps to-morrow night, as he was expected to leave New York to-day. He will stop, most probably, at the Palmer House, and Mrs. Langtry, her management and the hotel people at the Grand Pacific have decided, it is stated, that it would be injudicious to stay in the same hotel with the object of his devotions. The letters were mailed at 8 o'clock, just before the Langtry left the hotel for the theater. In leaving, she caressed Zootoleta, the tired poodle, took a parting look at the bright flowers on the center-table in the parlor, and ordered a dozen raw oysters to be served in her room after the theater. Soon after 11 o'clock she returned to the hotel, where the luscious bivalves were served and enjoyed. Thus she was left to study, to converse or to dream.

An Anecdote About Wagner.

Pall Mall Gazette.

A curious anecdote about Wagner is going the round of the Parisian press, and it is given as on the authority of Count Beust, the late Austrian Minister in London. The eminent diplomatist was several years ago President of the Council in Saxony, where he received a visit from Wagner. The *maestro*, owing to the shars he took in the troubles in 1849, had been obliged to fly the Kingdom, and had just taken advantage of the amnesty to return.

"They tell me," said the Count, "that your friends are getting up an ovation for you. Countermand it—it will only lead to unpleasantness."

"What!" asked the composer, "does not the Court of Saxony like my music?"

"Music has nothing to do with the matter. But, you know, you took part in the events of 1849."

"Oh!" said Wagner, "is that all? Do you still think about that little misunderstanding?"

"Excuse me," interrupted the Minister, "you call that 'a little misunderstanding.' I have here in my archives a document, signed by you 'Richard Wagner' in full, proposing to burn down the royal palace."

Wagner has a reputation for extraordinary coolness—to use the mildest term; but in the face of this unexpected reminder even he could find no answer, and nothing more was heard of the "ovation."

Dakota Politics.

Chicago Times.

On the Pierre bottoms were 36 buck Indians who were engaged in farming, and who had been instructed by a missionary how to vote. If they voted at all they would vote for Mr. Comfort's opponent, and a scheme to keep them away from the polls had worried Mr. Comfort for some time. He finally hit upon a plan, and purchased about 50 dogs, $150 worth of provisions, etc., and accompanied by an interpreter went to the camp and announced a grand feast to take place the night before election, and at some distance from their place. The roast dog touched a tender chord in the savage breast, and the 36 Indians went in a body to the scene of the feast. Dancing and feasting were commenced and lasted all night, and Comfort gave orders to buy more dog if necessary. In the morning they expressed a wish to go and vote, but the interpreter informed them that any time within four days would do. This satisfied them. Meanwhile the missionary waited for their coming to the polls, but they came not and the polls were closed. Comfort was elected by 27 majority, but had it not been for the roast dog he would have been defeated by nine votes.

The Turk and the Torpedo.

New York Express.

Sultan Abdul Hamid, with the shrewdness characteristic of the Turk, perceives that in the torpedo lies the power to defend Constantinople from naval attack, and with an energy which might well be emulated in the same cause by the United States he is endeavoring to ascertain what is the best torpedo system, in order that he may adopt it. With Gen. Lew Wallace as his adviser, he is examining the torpedos produced by Gen. Berdan, Col. Lay and Ericsson. If he can place in his great harbor boats capable of sending torpedos at a speed of 40 miles an hour, certain to hit the object at which they are aimed, and powerful enough to blow up the heaviest ironclad, he need have little fear that Constantinople will suffer the fate of Alexandria. It is believed by experts that England's mighty naval would be unable to enter a harbor which is well equipped with the best torpedos. Gen. Wright, Chief of Engineers at Washington, thinks so, and hence his earnest entreaty that the torpedo system be adopted in all the harbors of the United States, as again and again urged by this journal.

Should be Slow But Sure.

Henderson, Ky., News.

The modification and revision of the Tariff should necessarily be slow, but it should be made all the same, and those engaged in manufactures should bear it in mind.

100,000 Yankees Wanted.

Bourbon, Ky., News.

How much happier Kentucky would be if it only had 100,000 good, live Yankees scattered over it, to learn the people the beauties of labor and the cash system.

WOULD not be without Redding's Russia Salve is the verdict of all who use it. Price, 25c.

AN OLD QUESTION.

Margaret Eytinge, in Harper's Magazine for January.

A spirit that from earth had just departed
Lingered a moment on its upward way,
And, looking back, saw, as though broken-hearted,
Its friends and kindred weeping o'er its clay.
"It seems they loved me dearly. Had I known it
My life had been much happier," it said.
"Why only at our parting have they shown it—
Their fondest kisses keeping for the dead?"

THE GREAT "HAMFAT" QUESTION

Now Agitating Theatrical Circles, and the Origin of the Term.

Chicago News.

"What is a Hamfatter?"

"A Hamfatter is an actor who blacks up. It is a technical phrase applied to men in the minstrel business."

"Where did the word come from?"

"It arose from a minstrel song called 'The Hamfat Man.'"

"But are not minstrels actors?!"

"Certainly; some of them very good ones."

"Haven't they any retaliatory phrase for actors who do not black up?"

"Yes, the generic term for them is "Mummers." It comes from the circus."

"Then there is a well-defined line drawn between Mummers and Hamfatters?"

"Oh, I don't know anything about a well defined line. An actor don't like to be called a Hamfatter any more than a newspaper-man likes to be called a 'Penny-a-Liner.'"

"But there must be eminent Hamfatters?"

"Oh, yes. There's Sir William Birch and Col. Backus, the late Nelse Seymour and Dan Bryant. Some of the best known of our popular actors started as Hamfatters. There's Joe Emmet, and Gus Williams and others. Hamfatting I ought to tell you, is an American institution, and as a rule the best Hamfats are strong Americans. This will explain to you why the term was used by some recens English actors in an opprobrious sense It was like calling a man a Know-nothing. The true Hamfat has a great deal of national pride, and never allows his country or its institutions to be called into question. He doesn't look to England for his school, as the Mummer does. Besides, the native Hamfat is generally a fighting man, and, what is peculiar, he fights with his legs as well as with his arms. Nelse Seymour's back reach with his off leg would make a ten-strike in a crowd."

"Then the Mummer is not, as a rule, a fighting man?"

"Only in an amateur way. He now and then threatens to horsewhip some little preacher that he meets; but as a general thing the old stock of athletic actors has died out. It's the influence of the English importations."

"Is Mr. Tearle considered a champion?"

"Perhaps he is—in England."

"But not here?"

"Well, it's hardly fair to express an opinion about a man until he's been tried. I understand there is a chance of Mr. Tearle being matched against Charles Thorne or Joe Wheelock for the championship. After that we can judge more correctly."

"Where is the match to come off?"

"Probably at the Lambs' Club."

A BARBER'S KNOWLEDGE.

The Perplexity of Having to Know so Much.

New York Sun.

"My vrend," said the German barber near the Cooper Institute yesterday, "it isn't nice of you to dalk about Free Drade and such dings. So hellup my cracious! a parber has got to know so much vot he got all der dime a hetache. Efferypody's peezness de parber's peezness been, and ven der parber got such a hetache vot he could gry owid his eyes owid he must for his gustimer's hetache brescribe, and for dootaches, lawsuits, vamily droubles and bolitics, and say vot he dinks of some new clothes, and how far it vos to Chicago, alretty."

"Shoost dink of vot I hat to dalk apoud to-day. First, vy hab der Shinese got grooked eyes; negst, der benal code; negst, is it right to say you are owid ven you aint owid und a tailor calls for some money; negst, vy don't vinmen long peards und Adam's abbles got; negst, a horse's head der same size a barrel of flour is. Py chiminy hooky! there comes a veller in already, and says, 'Parber, how der tickens tem vellers can choost ogsackly tell ven der sun mit Venus comes together?'

"What did you tell that man?"

"Vy, I choost told him dot vot nodings. Any man could found dot owid in a almanac."

The barber changed his subject presently, and winking mysteriously, whispered to the reporter:

"Dot monkey-parber by der next shair he veels plue like der tickens. He blayed on me vonce doo offen a choke. You see he from der same Cherman village cames mid a rich prewer py der city. He dolt me he vos going der prewer's daughter to marry. He sayt he vent py der prewer und sayt: 'I hear you are goin' to gif away a hundret tousand tollars mit your taughter?' 'Yah,' sayt der prewer. 'Vel,' der parber says he sayt, 'I vill dook her off yur hants for dwenty tousand tollars.' Der parber says der prewer vas vell bleased mit dot. Der parber dolt me he vood make of my shop a balace so soon as he got marrit. Vell, he got for dree veeks offery afternoon off to go und see der prewer's daughter. Yesterday he vent off to see his girl, und py-und-py I vent der sdreet agross to get some peer. Py cracious! der parber vos dere blaying bool for der trinks. Ha! ha! I sayt, dis vos der prewer's taughter, aind it! You peen a nice son of a guns. I got a tousand minds to disharge you. Dot's vot I tolt him. I vas so mat I could bunch myzelluf ur der nose."

"What did he say?

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammar and construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate for people in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's columns are not to be thrown open for the indiscriminate discussion of the business character of any individual or a firm in order that the editor may be the better able to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm in the different parts of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they will fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for urgent and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Quite often the department should never be written on for some half dozen items containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this paper must be directed, or should be marked "Correspondence Department."

Hyde, Caroline, Miss.: Write to E. F. Gamble, St. Louis.

F. C. R., New Midway, Md.: Address C. S. Prior, Elton, O.

K. E. G., Pleasanton, Ia.: Address E. F. Gamble, St. Louis, Mo.

I. T., Fleetwood, Wis.: Address Sunday School Times, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. H. Boase, Sunny Slope, Kan., wants some BLADE reader to send him the song entitled "The Millionaire."

S. B., Rockwood, Ill.:
What is the capital of Louisiana?
Baton Rouge.

R. M. C., West Liberty, Iowa:
Are Chinamen, as a class, thievish people?
They have that reputation.

J. S. J., LeRoy, Mich.:
Does the Constitution of the United States prohibit polygamy?
No.

H. Cora Kimball will address D. Burket, River, Huntington Co., Ind., she can have the song entitled the "White Pilgrim" or "Pilgrim's Repose."

A. C., Baxter Springs, Kan.:
Please give a brief history of the life of Edgar A. Poe, the author of "The Raven."
Answered a few months since.

J. H. H., Greene Co., Tenn.:
1. What has become of Sergt. Mason? 2. What State was Pres. Buchanan from?
1. He is in the Penitentiary. 2. Pennsylvania.

Hemlock, Ohio City, Col.: The officers of the Land Office decide such questions as you ask; but our opinion is that you can secure the land under the homestead act.

G. H. H., Fairfield, Ia.:
Will you please explain the Civil Service Reform ——
Read the bill, as published in the BLADE. It explains itself.

H. R. A., Waukon, Iowa:
Please tell what a potsherd is, as I want to know what it was that Job scrathbed or scraped himself with.—Job, 2d and 8th verses.
A piece or fragment of a broken pot.

C. H. K., Hobart, N. Y.:
Will you kindly look in your paper for me where (if Littell's Living Age is published)? Also (2) Art Amateur? 3. Philosophical Journal?
1. Boston. 2. New York. 3. Chicago.

I. T. N., Elkton, O.:
Does the law of Ohio compel Boards of Education and others having control of public buildings to make two pieces of exit, and to have the doors open outward?
1. Yes, there is a State law to that effect, and it is the duty of local officials to see that it is enforced.

L. K., Hersey, Wis.:
Is there any State in the Union whose Constitution prohibits Roman Catholics from holding any office or place of trust?
According to the Constitution of New Hampshire only Protestants are eligible to the office of Governor or Senators or Representatives; but this provision is practically obsolete.

L. S. T., Marysville, Mo.:
Please tell me whether they give free homes in Texas, also the price of settled land.
The public lands in Texas belong to the State, not open to homestead, and the price is fixed by the Legislature, the highest price, per acre, we think, being $3. Improved land varies in price, as in other States, according to location, etc.

Charles Bartts, Iola, Kansas, writes: "I have some valuable information for John Grimes, Co. F, Joseph Brady, Co. E, Thomas Wallace, Co. E, James Pollock, Co. E, all of 3d batt. M. L. M. If any reader knows anything of them, please write to me."

Colorado, Longmont, Col.:
1. Are the Indians of Alaska under the control and government of the Department of the Interior the same as the United States Indians? 2. What are the offices and salary from the Indian Commissioner down to the Indian Agent?
1. No. 2. Commissioner, $3,000; Chief Clerk, $2,000; Clerks, from $1,200 to $1,800; copyists, messengers, etc., from $720 to $900; Superintendents, Inspectors and Agents, from $400 to $3,000.

S. R., Romeoville, Kansas:
1. Is sod or sal desparadium proper? 2. Did not Sir Walter Raleigh introduce the potato into Europe from Mexico?
1. No. 2. The potato was carried to England by Sir Walter Raleigh's vessels from Virginia in 1586. There is good reason to believe that it had been introduced into Spain much earlier from Quito, but there is no proof that it was in cultivation by the aborigines of this country or those of Mexico.

J. S. W., Zionsville, Ind.:
When do Members of Congress take their seats, or in other words, does their time expire on the 4th of March?
The terms of all members of the House of Representatives of the 47th Congress will expire the 4th of March. The 48th Congress, unless an extra session is called by the President, will not convene until the first Monday in December. The Senate is arranged so that the terms of one-third of the whole number shall expire every two years.

J. W. H., Madonson, Pa.:
1. What State or States was the District of Columbia taken from? 2. Please give the origin of said long syne, and its meaning.
1. It originally embraced 64 square miles of Maryland, constituting the County of Washington and 36 square miles of Virginia, constituting the County of Alexandria. The portion on the Virginia side of the Potomac was retroceded to that State in 1846. It is bounded on the southwest by the Potomac, and on all other sides by Maryland. 2. It is a Scotch phrase, expressing recollections of enjoyments in times long since past.

J. S., Doniphan, Kans.:
1. Is phonography a good business for a lady to learn? 2. Would it not be rather a difficult matter for her to secure employment anywhere? 3. Do you always publish the full name in the correspondents' column unless requested not to do so?
1. Yes. 2. She would have to take her chances, and woman's chances for employment are constantly enlarging. Women fill positions now where, 10 years ago, it was not thought they would ever make an effort to enter. 3. The full name is never published unless it is necessary, but is required as an evidence of good faith.

T. S., Olatha, Kan.:
1. Are the blacks of Cuba free? If so, when were they liberated? 2. Did Sir Walter Raleigh ever visit North America in person?
1. Slavery still exists in Cuba, but the majority of blacks are free. 2. We think not. Some authorities state that he accompanied the first expedition, but never made a landing. He had made arrangements to take charge of the second expedition in person, but was prevented by an accident. The fact that he furnished the outfit for the expeditions, and directed their movements, has come to be regarded as proof that Sir Walter came to this country in person.

Reader, Englishville, Mich.:
1. Will you please give me a cure for heaves?
1. Also for stiffness in horses?
1. It is said that a cure for heaves is impossible, but great relief may be had by feeding the horse on light nutritious food in moderate quantities, and by improving his digestion by alkalies, acids or tonics. A purgative should occasionally be administered and the bowels kept regular. A celebrated recipe of the late Prof. Dick was 50 grains each of calomel, digitalis, opium and camphor, made into a ball and given once or twice a day. After the first week the calomel should be omitted and the three remaining ingredients continued. The following is also recommended: Arsenic, Fowler's solution, one ounce; belladonna extract, one drachm; tincture of ginger, one-half drachm: mix with a pint of water for a drench and give every morning for a month or two. If the animal is turned out to pasture on clean short grass, and given this regularly, it will cure mild and recent cases.
2. Stiff complaint is only an aggravated case of hide bound. Bleed, taking two or three quarts; give a tablespoonful of "jimson seed" three times on every third day; give a dose of sulphur and resin in his food; green food, or roots, good stabling, fresh air, and rest will do the remainder.

A. J. C., Cedar Falls, Wis.:
1. Please give the meaning or origin of the names of the States and Territories. 2. Give some account of the South American tapir.
1. It has not been over three or four months since this was answered. 2. The tapir looks like a hog, but the legs are longer, and the nose is prolonged into a short, movable proboscis; skin very thick, and covered with close short hair; stiff mane on the neck; tail very short; ears small, erect, and pig-like; four toes on the fore and three on the hind feet, separate and ending in nail-like hoofs. They usually sleep by day in retired places, and feed at night on fruits, grasses, etc. They are fond of rolling in the mud and water, and are excellent swimmers. When pursued they take to the water, if possible, where they easily defend themselves with their teeth. On land they do not go by open paths, but break through the thick undergrowth of the woods by their powerful and wedge-like head. Their flesh is eaten both in South America and Asia. The best known species (the American tapir) is about six feet long and 3½ feet high, of a uniform brown color, tinged with gray on the head and chest. The Asiatic tapir is seven or eight feet long, with the hind parts of the body white, and the anterior and the legs black. Though the largest, it is the gentlest of the genus.

S. D. O. Spring Hill, Kan.:
Will you please give a short history of Alfred Tennyson, and oblige a boy 12 years old?
His father was a Parish Rector, and Alfred was the third of a large family, born in 1810 at Somersby, in Lincolnshire. He early gave evidence of genius, and in 1827, along with his brother Charles, issued a small volume entitled "Poems, by Two Brothers," of which almost nothing has been preserved. Having completed his education at Trinity College, he gained in 1829 the Chancellor's medal by a poem in blank verse entitled, "Timbuctoo." His literary career, however, may properly be said to date from 1830. Being rather roughly handled by the critics, the poet retaliated in his next volume, published in 1833. Onward from this time the reputation of the writer slowly but surely extended itself; and the publication, in 1842, of "Poems, by Alfred Tennyson," in two volumes, raised him to the position of absolute supremacy in England, which he has ever since continued to occupy by almost universal consent. On the death of Wordsworth, in 1850, Tennyson succeeded him as poet-laureate. Since his marriage, in 1857, he has resided chiefly in the Isle of Wight. He has lived for the most part retired, not much caring to cultivate "society," but greatly beloved by his most intimate friends.

G. G., Peel Tree, W. Va.:
1. As our time is dated from the birth of Christ, why is not the 1st day in the year?
2. When, where and by whom was the first railroad built in the world?
1. Among the Latin Christian nations there were seven different dates for the commencement of the year. By edict of Charles IX., in 1564, the beginning of the year was ordered at January 1. In England, from the 14th century till the change of style in 1752, the legal and ecclesiastical year began at March 25, though it was not uncommon in writing to reckon it from January 1. Cæsar, 46 B. C., introduced our present arrangement, dividing the year into months nearly as at present. It was not probably the original purpose of Cæsar to change the time of the commencement of the year, and his motive for delaying it till January 1 was doubtless the desire to make the first year of the new reformed calendar begin with the day of the new moon. 2. Wooden rails were first used as early as 1602, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, upon which four-wheeled carts were drawn by horses. Iron rails were first used at Whitehaven, England, in 1738. The first railroad for carrying passengers was the Stockton & Darlington Road, built by Edward Pease and George Stephenson, and opened September 27, 1825.

O. V., Caroline, Minn.:
Give a description of Washington Territory, its mineral and agricultural resources, stock raising, etc.
The Cascade Mountains, extending north and south at the distance of 100 miles from the coast, separate the Territory into two unequal parts, known as Eastern and Western. The Eastern portion is an immense rolling table-land, elevated from 1,000 to 2,000 feet above the sea level, and intersected by the Columbia River. The Blue Mountains extend across the south-eastern district. Western Washington contains three great basins, viz.: those of the Columbia River, the Chehalis and Puget Sound. About 20,000,000 acres are reckoned as timber land. The finest forest growth in the world extends from the Cascade to the coast. Trees are found 400 feet high and 14 feet in diameter. The yellow fir furnishes the strongest timber. Among other very common trees are the hemlock, cedar, tamarack, maple, white oak and ash. Eastern Washington contains little timber, except in the river valleys. An area of more that 40,000 square miles in Eastern Washington is sterile on account of the scanty rainfall. The Walla Walla district is favorable for grain and stock raising. The Chehalis Valley has been called the garden spot of Washington. There are large tracts of arable land in the valley of the Columbia and about Puget Sound. West of the Cascades there are but two seasons, the wet (lasting from November to May) and the dry. The annual average rainfall is 53 inches. East of the Cascade range the climate resembles that of the interior of Pennsylvania. Considerable gold and some silver have been obtained. Salt abounds on the Spokan plateau, and there are many thermal and medicinal springs. The principal mining product is the miocene coal, or lignite. This affords abundant fuel of fair quality, and is extensively mined for the San Francisco market.

I. T. G., Mound City, Kan.:
1. What race of people inhabited Great Britain as far back as history informs us? 2. Name points through which Mason's and Dixon's line passes.
1. The Celts, a portion of the Indo-Germanic race, would seem to have spread from east to west at a very early period across Central Europe, and to have left in their route various tribes before the great body of them settled in Gaul. According to some authorities the name of Gaul or Gael (Gallus) is synonymus with the Celts dwelling in Gaul; but according to others it means the primitive indigenous population, with whom the Celts, who would then be no other than the Cimbri (or Kymri) divided the country. From Gaul the united Gaults and Celts swarmed into Germany and Italy, and afterwards overran Spain and Portugal, Britain, Wales, Scotland and Ireland. The aboriginal inhabitants of England were called Britons, and were invaded by Cæsar about 50 years before the Christian era. They were subsequently conquered by the Roman legions. In the early part of the fifth century, the Romans, who had kept possession of the country for upwards of four centuries, abandoned it, and the old inhabitants, being harassed by the Scots and Picts, called in the Saxons, who conquered the whole except Wales. The Saxons formed seven kingdoms, called the Heptarchy, each of which had its separate chief till 827, when Egbert completed the conquest of the whole. About 866 the Danes made a descent on the coast, and conquered Northumberland, East Anglia and Mercia, and finally possessed themselves of the whole kingdom, which they held till the time of King Alfred, who totally defeated them and forced them from the country. At the beginning of the 11th century, Sweyn, King of Denmark, conquered all the northern parts of England, and on Ethelred's retiring to Normandy, the whole Kingdom submitted to the invader. The Saxon line was restored in the person of Edward the Confessor, in 1041; but the Normans, under William the Conqueror, defeated the Saxons at Hastings, in 1066, and took possession of the realm. Brittania, the Roman name of the Island Albion, the modern Great Britain, was conquered by Vespatian and made a Roman province about 50 A. D. In the fourth century it was divided into five provinces. The name Brittania is, according to Camden, derived from the Celtic name "Prydhain;" but it has been suggested that it may have been taken from the Celtic "brit," or "brith," meaning painted, the ancient Britons being in the habit of painting their bodies. 2. It begins at the northeast corner of Maryland and runs due west.

T. M., Oronoco, Mich.:
Why is Vienna bread so celebrated? How is it made?
The proportions are: Flour, 100 pounds; water and milk, 9 gallons; salt, 6 pounds 4 ounces; pressed yeast, 18 pounds 12 ounces. The fresh pressed yeast is obtained by skimming the froth from beer mash, in active fermentation. This contains the upper yeast, which must be repeatedly washed with cold water until only the pure white yeast settles clear from the water. This soft tenacious mass, after the water has been drawn off, is gathered into bags and subjected to hydraulic pressure until there remains a semi-solid, somewhat bristle, dough-like substance, still containing considerable water. This is the pressed yeast, which will keep for 80 days in Summer, and much longer on ice. For use it should be fresh and sweet. The mixing is commenced by emptying the flour sacks into a zinc-lined trough about 2½ feet wide and 8 feet long, half round in form. Then with a pail holding about five gallons, equal parts of milk and water are poured, and left to stand until the mixture attains the temperature of the room, between 70° and 80° Fahr. It is then poured into one end of the trough and mixed with the bare hand with a small portion of the flour to form a thin emulsion. The pressed yeast is next crumbled finely in the hands, and added in the proportion of 3½ ounces to every three quarts of liquid, and then one ounce of salt in same proportion is intermingled through the mass. The trough is now covered and left undisturbed for three-quarters of an hour, and after this the rest of the flour is incorporated with the mass in the above-named proportions. The mass of dough, being allowed to rest for 2½ hours, becomes a smooth, tenacious, puffed mass of yellowish color, which yields to indentation without rupture and is elastic. It is now weighed into pound masses, and each lump is cut by machinery into 12 small pieces, each ¾ inch in thickness. Of each one of these the corners are brought together in the center and pinched to secure them. Then the lump is reversed and placed on a long dough board for further fermentation, until the whole batch is ready for the oven. Before being introduced into the latter, the rolls are again reversed and restored to their original position, having considerably increased in volume, to be still farther enlarged in the oven to at least twice the size of the original dough. In the oven they do not touch each other, and the baking occupies about 15 minutes. To glaze the surface they are touched in the process of baking with a sponge dipped in milk, which besides imparting to them a smooth surface, increases the brilliancy of the slightly reddish cinnamon color and adds to the grateful aroma of the crust.

J. H. B., Bath, N. Y.:
Please give me information as to the process of manufacturing sugar from the sugar beet, and is it the common white sugar beet? In what respect does it differ from the process of manufacturing sugar from cane? What quantity of beets are required to make seven pounds of sugar and what quantity of molasses? Are there any large manufacturers of sugar from the beet in the United States, and where most abundant, and what their address?
Most of the operations in manufacturing beet-root sugar are nearly the same as those by which the juice of the sugar-cane is prepared for use, but much greater skill and nicity are required in rendering the juice of the beet-root crystalizable, owing to its greater rawness and the smaller relative proportion of sugar it contains. Five tons of clean roots produce about 4½ cwt. of coarse sugar, which gives about 160 pounds of double-refined sugar and 60 pounds of inferior lump sugar; the rest is molasses, from which spirits are distilled. In the factory the beets are first washed clean in a cage revolving on a horizontal axis, and partly immersed in water; and when washed they are discharged by the action of the machine itself. As the juice cannot be forced out from the cells by compression alone, it is found necessary to tear open the cellular tissue, and this is done by a grating machine of the form of a rotating drum, the inner surface of which is studded with teeth. The pulp is then subjected to powerful hydraulic pressure. Maceration has also been employed to separate the juice. For this purpose the beets are cut into thin slices and put into a cistern with about their own bulk of hot water. In half an hour the liquor is let down upon other slices in another cistern, and so on through three to five vessels, until it acquires a density of 5½° to 7° B. By this process the juice is rendered very weak and apt to ferment, and requires much fuel to concentrate it. Perhaps the best method is to expel the juice by centrifugal force. Another method practiced near Beidelberg is, as soon as the beets are gathered and washed, to cut them into small rectangular pieces and dry them upon floors. Their bulk is thus reduced about 84 per cent., leaving 16 of dry matter, which may be kept for any time and transported to any distance. The sugar is then extracted by infusion or by maceration through a long series of vessels. The factory where this operation is carried on at Waghausel is of immense extent, the buildings, formerly a Benedictine monastery, covering 12 acres of land. The infusing vessel, 20 in number, are 12 to 15 feet deep and 7 feet wide. The beets when dried produce about 46 per cent. of sugar. The juice, however obtained, is rendered alkaline by the addition of lime water, and is then boiled. Excess of lime is removed by the chemical process of converting it into carbonate by passing a current of carbonic gas into it, which may be generated by a coke furnace according to the method proposed by Barruel of Paris in 1811, or the gas may be generated by the action of sulphuric acid on chalk, as since proposed by Michaelis. This process is called de-liming, and it may also be effected by filtering the solution through animated charcoal. Several other methods have been employed or proposed. The manufacture of beet sugar has been undertaken on a pretty large scale in California. There is an extensive factory near Sacramento and another at Alvarado. The beet is planted in January, and grows to an immense size. The white beet has been chiefly cultivated for the purpose of extracting sugar from its juice.

Information Wanted.

J. A. Hess, Meteu, Ind., wants address of O. B. Fellers, supposed to be in Illinois.

Mary A. Patterson, Bloomfield, Mo., wants address of her son, J. D. F. Patterson.

Miss E. M. Clark, Ashland, Jackson Co., Ore., wants the address of Fernando E. Clark.

J. B. Welty, Carroll, Ind., wants address of David C. McMurtry, Co. H, 72d Ind. Cav.

C. Beardsley, Sheridan, Ill., wants address of Lieut. J. B. Smith, Co. F, 12th Ind. Cav.

E. Gilbert, Anita, Ia., wants the address of Dr. Curtis and Elmer Russell, Co. F., 51st Pa.

Isaac Griffith, Mound City, Kan., wants address of Capt. James Sloan and John Cook, 7th Ind. Cav.

W. Price, Silver Lake, Kosciusko Co., Ind., wants address of Capt. James Euret, Co. E, 20th O. V. I.

J. L. McCombs, Hackleman, Ind., wants address of Marion McCombs, supposed to be in Montana.

Tilla M. Powell, Metea, Cass Co., Ind., wants address of Miss Lizzie Rinker, or her sister, Mrs. Milton Cook.

J. H. Rue, Park City, Custer Co., Montana, wants address of Dr. Hedge and Lieut. Boarland, 3d Min. Inf.

Edward Lindsey, Ijamsville, Wabash Co., Ind., wants address of O. Fanning, supposed to be in Michigan.

The address of Nicholas Reichel, of Co. K, 9th Conn. Vols. is wanted by Joseph W. Becker, Bethel, Conn.

Charles Robinson, Dexter, Dallas Co., Iowa, wants address of Assistant Surgeon Jones, of the ship Minnesota in 1861-62.

Jasper Roseberry, Green Elm, Crawford Co., Kans., wants address of Nathaniel Aldrige or Joseph Thornton, of Co. F, 12th Ind. Vol.

C. H. Castle, Osakis, Minn., wants the address of Capt. J. W. Decker, Lieut. C. A. Pettibone, or any two privates of Co. C, 1st Wis. Cav.

J. R. Judson, Bowling Green, Wood Co., O., wants address of Capt. Curtis, Lieut. Seymour, or any member of Co. D, 11th O. V. I., in June or July, 1861.

W. S. Henry, Versailles, Ill., wants address of some soldiers who witnessed the destruction of goods and property by Union troops in Fayetteville, Ark.

Any information in regard to the whereabouts of any person or persons by the name of Montrose will be gladly received by Marian Montrose, of Ashland, Jackson Co., Or.

G. R. Richards, Abilene, Kans., wants address of George W. Richards, Byron C. Coon, George T. Coon, privates Co. F, 1st O. V. V. Lt. A.; also of Major Cockerel and Lieut. N. Osborn.

W. N. Corry, Moreland, Henry Co., Ind., wishes the address of any relatives of the wife of Washington Kessinger, whose maiden name was either Nancy McColist or Nancy McColley.

Monroe E. Bristol, Cecil, Paulding Co., O., wants address of Lieuts. Ozre T. Edwards, Walter J. Trotter and Alexander Temple, 5th O. Inf. and Bat., or any of the privates who were present in 1865.

D. B. Chilcoat, Hudson, Ind., would like to hear from any officer or private of Co. F, 2d Regt., U. S. S., or from a man by the name of Russel that was in the Patent Office Hospital in the Spring of 1862.

John T. Hetherlin, Louisville, Lincoln Co., Mo., wants address of Capt. W. D. Daggett, Co. F, 29th Ill. regt., known as U. S. Colored Troops, or any Lieutenant of the company; also address of the Surgeon or Assistant Surgeon of the regiment.

R. P. Deven, Oakwood, Brookings Co., Dak.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Ter., wants address of any of the officers or privates of Co. D, 3d Wis. Vol. Inf., who belonged to the company when first organized at Watson; also the address of Dr. Fuller who had charge of the Wolf street hospital at Alexandria, Va., in the Summer of 1862.

Information Furnished.

W. S. H., Versailles, Ill.: The address of Gen. Sigel is New York City.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 10c, signed A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated at Flat Rock, no County or State, containing 30c, to pay for BLADE for B. Moor, signed Nicholas Auer.

Letter containing 20c, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

Letter containing 15c; wants Blade commencing November 23; no name or address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Anderson's Landing, no County or State, signed by J. E. Swearingen.

Letter containing $1, signed F. Bell no address.

Letter containing $1, signed W. M. Williams, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed James Auld, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Janesville, no County or State, signed T. B. Harrison.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Mossville, no County or State, signed W. F. Robinson.

Letter containing $2, dated at Camp Badger, no County or State, for Blades for S. L. Perry and M. Woodard, P. M.

Letter containing $1, dated at Portville, no County or State, signed C. A. Lies.

Letter containing $3, stamped at Reading, Kan., no name or address.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Bloomington, Ill., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, signed S. P. Baccus, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed Mrs. [redacted], no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Center, no County or State, signed C. Reed.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Winchester, Ind., no name or address.

Letter containing $1, paper to be sent to Waverly, Kan., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, dated at Denver, no County or State, signed H. C. Murdem.

Letter containing $1, dated at Boot Creek, no County or State, signed J. C. Smith.

Letter containing $2 for BLADES for J. E. Hansell and M. G. Rice, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed Mrs. H. M. French, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Beardstown, no County or State, signed by G. H. Sunderman.

Letter containing $1, dated at Whiteley, no County or State, signed John Gilmore.

Letter containing $1, dated at Lebanon, no County or State, signed Alec Zoggin.

Letter containing $3 for BLADES for F. Coles, E. Chalcraft and James Piercey, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sheridan, no County or State, signed Mrs. A. T. Reed.

A St. Louis "Masher" Mashed.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 15.—Clay Sexton, Chief of the Fire Department, made himself famous this evening and has been receiving the congratulations and thanks from his friends and everybody else with whom he has come in contact ever since. While driving up Olive street between 5 and 6 o'clock with a friend he observed a well-dressed, stylish-looking young man of the "masher" order accost two young ladies, whose actions indicated that they had been insulted by him. The ladies hurriedly crossed the street, entered a store and the man passed on. A short distance beyond another lady was met and spoken to, and enough of the scoundrel's remark was heard by Sexton to arouse quick and intense indignation. Hastily passing the reins of his horse to a friend, he sprang from the buggy, seized the miserable wretch and belabored him with a heavy driving-whip for fully 10 minutes, making the contemptible creature howl with pain and gathering a crowd of two or three hundred people, who cheered the stalwart Chief to the echo.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 16.—A number of merchants on 'Change to-day presented Clay Sexton with a handsome riding whip, to take the place of the one he broke over the cringing back of the "masher" he horse-whipped last evening for insulting ladies on the street. Col. D. P. Dyer, a prominent lawyer and member of the Exchange, made the presentation speech.

Probability of an Extra Session of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—There has been not a little speculation as to the probabilities of an extra session of Congress, and as matters now stand there seems reason to believe that the House may get along without it. There is, however, every likelihood of an extra session of the Senate. In the past quarter of a century the President has not failed to call an extra session at the end of a Congress, and it is not at all unlikely that this precedent will be adhered to. The Republicans are anxious to prevent this by an election of a President pro tem before the adjournment of the present Congress, but the Democrats are determined to present a decided opposition to any change in offices, in advance of a regular session of Congress. The new Senators, whose terms begin March 4, will, of course, give the Republicans a majority in the Senate, and enable them to elect their officers, but an extra session will be necessary. The Democrats are determined to filibuster against the change should a special session be held, and a prolonged session may result if the Republicans even then attempt to elect anything but a President pro tem.

Carver and Bogardus.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 15.—Last Wednesday Dr. W. F. Carver published in the Courier-Journal a challenge to Bogardus, in which he offered to shoot 100 pigeons, 30 yards rise, Gun Club rules to govern, for any sum from $1 to $10,000, or he would shoot him 5,000 glass balls for any sum, on the same conditions, or failing in these offers, he would shoot him any sort of a match he might name. To-day Bogardus wrote from Chicago to Joseph Griffith, of this city, accepting the challenge, but as Dr. Carver has gone to New Orleans, the terms of the match can not be arranged. It is now understood that the match will come off on the grounds of and under the auspices of the "Louisville Sportsmens' Association," some time between February 1 and 15, but whether at pigeons or glass balls can not as yet be stated. Bogardus instructed Mr. Griffith to put up $100 forfeit for him, and as Carver seemed earnest in his challenge, there will probably be some fine shooting here about St. Valentine's Day.

The Telegraph Wires and the Milwaukee Fire.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 16.—A. Weller, Manager of the Western Union Telegraph office here, makes the following statement: "Careful inquiry of those who witnessed the burning of the Newhall House from the commencement develops the fact that the telegraph wires offered no obstruction to saving life, but, on the contrary, three or four lives were saved by jumping upon the wires, thereby breaking the force of the fall. It was reported that Allen Johnson and wife could have been saved if the wires had not obstructed the raising of ladders, whereas the highest ladder the department had was raised inside the wires, but was not long enough to reach the window and the inmates had to jump to the sidewalk and were killed." Reports were telegraphed everywhere that the telegraph wires were responsible.

Railroad Men Mangled.

CHICAGO, Jan. 16.—The casualties by the railroad collision this morning were more numerous than first reported. Frank Jones, conductor of the passenger train, was thrown violently to the ground, sustained severe injuries and narrowly escaped death. George Foster, engineer of the switch engine, had his right leg cut off above the knee. B. Lux, firemen, had his left leg cut off. Both came near bleeding to death. M. R. Culver, switchman, had his foot terribly mangled. An iron bolt pierced brakeman James Kaiser's leg, tearing it to shreds. John Hayes' right ankle was crushed to a jelly. John Barry, brakeman, was injured internally. The passengers were uninjured. George Foster, engineer of the Lake Shore switch engine, who caused the accident by unpardonable negligence, was a new unskilled hand in the business.

A Shocking Crime.

FITTSFIELD, Mass., Jan. 17.—Joseph Butler, of North Adams, married and 27 years old, pleaded guilty to a charge of raping a niece, aged 11, and intent to rape two others, aged 7 and 8. He was sent to State prison for life, with 10 days' solitary confinement.

A CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

For Old and Young, Male and Female.

Magnetic Medicine; a Brain and Nerve Food; Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhœa, Barrenness and all (BEFORE.) for all Weaknesses of the Generative Organs in either sex it is an Unfailing and Positive Cure, tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes Prostatic gloom and Despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. If with each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the (Cheapest and Best) Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists; one package $0 cts; Six for $2.50, or mailed on receipt of price, by addressing the MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH. Sold by I. M. REED, Toledo.

ROMANTIC.

A Young Soldier Returns from Texas to Stop a Divorce Suit.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 15.—A scene occurred in the Criminal Court room this morning that rivaled in romance and interest the best denouements of the mimic stage. Judge Johnson was engaged last week in hearing the divorce case of Josephine Meyer against Peter Meyer. The wife applied for a decree on the ground of wilful absence for three years and gross neglect. The evidence showed that the parties were married in this city, lived together for some 10 months, and that in 1875 the young man, probably hardly a year in his majority, left his pretty wife and enlisted in the United States army. The case was called before Judge Avery last Summer, and went over, the attorneys for the absent husband fighting vigorously for the right of their client to be heard. When the case was heard last week they resisted, and said the soldier would be here pretty soon to speak in his own defense, as his term of service was about up. The matter, however, was heard, and Judge Johnston was right in the midst of his decision this morning when Mr. Meyer's counsel interrupted the court to inform him that Meyer had just arrived from Texas and had at that moment come into the court-room. A handsome young man with bronzed cheeks stepped forward, inviting all eyes toward him. The latter stopped his decision and only remarked that he would wait for further procedure, and in the meantime give the young man, who had been fighting the Apaches, and his young wife, who had been waiting for him, a chance to make up and live together again.

EX-SEN. SPENCER

Takes a Trip to England, for the Benefit of His Health.

KINGSTON, Ont., Jan. 17.—Ex-Sen. Spencer, the much-wanted witness in the star route trial, left here last night for Halifax, en route to England. During his stay here, he has been closely watched by detectives.

Coal Miners' Strike.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 16.—The convention of river coal miners, called to consider the proposition of operators to reduce the price of mining from 4 to 3½ cents per bushel, resulted in a refusal to accept the reduction and the adoption of a resolution ordering the suspension of all river mines until such time as the operators conclude to pay 4 cents.

A convention of railroad miners was also called for the 23d inst., when it is believed an effort will be made to get them to adopt the four-cent rate in order that the price may be uniform in the district. The decision of the river miners will have but little immediate effect, as only one mill along the Monongahela river is in operation on account of the over-stocked market.

A Penitent Thief.

VINCENNES, Ind., Jan. 18.—A sensational affair came to light here to-day, and is as follows: Three years ago a wealthy farmer named Kinkaid, who lives near Palestine, Ill., was the victim of a burglarious raid, the thief getting away with two watches, one a valuable gold timepiece, and money. The thief was never found. Yesterday, obeying the summons of Father McLaughlin, of the Cathedral of this city, Kinkaid called and received from the priest's hands the valuable gold watch which was stolen as above stated. The father would not explain where he got it, except to say the thief had confessed to him and left the watch with him to be returned to the owner, whose name he furnished.

Fearful Cutting Affray.

PORTSMOUTH, O., Jan. 17.—A horrible cutting affray occurred at Galena, this county, in an altercation between Perry Stevens and Dr. Penn, a physician of standing; both intoxicated. Stevens had Penn down and cut his throat horribly, so that he will probably die; also inflicting innumerable other cuts about his face and body, using a common pocket-knife. Several parties who attempted to rescue Penn were also cut and driven off by Stevens, who then held the village under terror for several hours. In the confusion the wounded man crawled off and was some time afterward found in a lane. Stevens escaped and is still at large.

A Notorious Crook.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—R. S. Monroe, who has just completed a term in the Wisconsin Penitentiary for swindling the Appleton Bank by a bogus check, was brought here for trial on a charge of defrauding the First National Bank of this city out of $6,800 on a forged acceptance by Beckett, Co., Leeds, England. Monroe is one of the most noted confidence operators in the country, with as many aliases as the days in the year. He has carried on his operations in all parts of the country, but chiefly in New York, where he is known as Edwin C. Serviss and many other names, under which he carried on a fraudulent brokerage commission, jewelry and other lines of business.

A Desperate Duel with Shot-Guns.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 17.—Two men, named Vanderlinny and Matthew Woodlock, quarreled near the town of Brooklyn, a few miles from here, and concluded to settle their trouble with their shot-guns. They measured 20 paces and then commenced firing. The number five shot inflicted wounds in Vanderburg's head which may result fatally, and which put out both his eyes. Woodlock was wounded in the right shoulder, breast, cheek and neck. Dr. Grayson, of Venice, attended the wounded men, and took 24 shot out of Woodlock. Several persons witnessed the duel, but made no effort to prevent it.

Alaska Gold Mining.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 19.—Some months ago mention was made of a prospecting expedition having started for the upper waters of the Yukon River, Alaska, under the lead of Edward Schuffelin, a veteran miner. Information is now received that 1,500 miles up the Yukon, at the confluence of the Tananna River, rich and extensive gravel deposits were discovered, averaging $1.50 to the pan. The country is difficult of access, the Yukon being closed by ice until about June, while the trip overland from Sitka is as bad as a Siberian journey.

A Warrant for Atty. Gen. Brewster.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—A large number of prominent residents of Washington were fined $2 each in the Police Court for neglecting to have the snow removed from their sidewalks in accordance with law, among them Gen. Hazen, Chief of the Signal Office, and G. B. Raum, Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Atty. Gen. Brewster failed to appear when his name was called, and as he had neglected to furnish collateral, the Prosecuting Attorney said he should have to ask that a warrant issue for him.

Drank Washing Fluid for Cider.

WARSAW, N. Y., Jan. 16.—Homer Otis, of Warsaw, son of a prominent citizen, while alone at home, drank some washing fluid, having mistaken it for cider. Discovering his mistake by the terrible agony into which he was thrown, he sucked several eggs, and wrote a note saying: "I have taken the washing fluid for cider," and hitching a team, drove for his life to the village for medical assistance, while enduring intense pain. He now lies in a critical condition, being literally burned out inside.

A Minister Gets $12,000 Damages.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 17.—The jury in the Common Pleas Court to-day awarded Rev.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, JAN. 25.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 84,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

A new subscriber in remitting one dollar for the WEEKLY BLADE one year, writes: "Although I am already a subscriber to nine weekly papers, I must add the WEEKLY BLADE to my list, especially as you have reduced your price. I want to read what NASBY has to say every week."

In reducing our price to $1.00 we do not expect to draw subscribers away from any other paper, but we make a price so low that everybody can afford to have the BLADE *in addition to their own regular reading matter.* Our old subscribers will please tell their neighbors this, and receive their thanks.

THE President has signed the Civil Service bill.

SAVANNAH, Ga., sent her first cargo of corn to Europe last week.

THE ice display at Niagara is said to be unusually fine this Winter.

NEW YORK CITY is enjoying the best sleighing it has had for years.

THE Baltimore schools cost more *per capita* than those of New York.

THE Governor of Missouri has pardoned 121 convicts within the past two years.

ANOTHER serious fire has visited London, the damage being half a million dollars.

A LONDON tailor has failed for £64,000. It does not take nine tailors to make a decent failure.

THE tile-makers are in Chicago, devising means for more effectually draining the country. But it is a drain that should be encouraged.

BURLINGTON *Hawkeye:* No; young man, no; the devil is not so black as he is painted. Because, if he was he wouldn't have to be painted.

IN spite of the terrible excitement over the Newhall fire, Milwaukee Germans have sent $25,000 to the victims of the flood in the Fatherland.

A MONSTER petition is to be prepared asking the courts to interfere and prevent the Nickel Plate being saddled on to the Lake Shore stockholders.

GEN. SHERMAN is one of the bright, particular stars of the Metropolitan Club, at Washington, and his brother, the Senator, is there with him frequently.

THE Town of Belmont, Wis., after a protracted trial, has been compelled to pay $1,100 to a lady who was thrown from a wagon by reason of a defective highway.

MRS. LANGTRY has at last struck the right course: she has begun to "mash" the reporters. If she had only started in this way how much happier her life would have been.

MANY people in Illinois are insisting that once in six years is often enough for the Legislature to meet. But how are the people of Springfield to live between times?

IT is announced that Gov. BUTLER is in Washington on "private business." The Governor of Massachusetts seems to have a great deal of private business in Washington of late.

MR. MOORE, of Tennessee, wants a constitutional amendment giving Congress power to provide for the legal enforcement of the obligation of contracts entered into by a State.

THE beautifully courteous spirit of the followers of the late D. M. BENNETT has been indicated in the letters from them that we have already published. Here are the contents of a postal card, which we give verbatim, that it can be seen that the writer is as independent of the requirements of an ordinary education as his chief was of those of common decency:

ONEKAMA, Mich., Jan. 14, 1883.

I have observed that if a thief steals your property, the thief will try to injure your character. I find that all liars will try to bring into disrepute all truthfull persons, and I think I see the fact exhibited in your reflections on the death of D. M. Bennett. I earnestly hope you will live long enough to learn that to pander to prejudice is not manhood. Yours truly,

J. S WEEKS.

RARE BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

We have left in stock, 10 full sets of Waverly Novels, 3 sets Dickens's Works, and 4 sets of Breton's Encyclopedia. On receipt of $5.00, we will express to any address their choice of either of above sets. They are all complete, and the price we name is about one-third of publisher's price. The Encyclopedia is a valuable one, and worth four times the amount we ask. Order at once, as we cannot duplicate.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

HOPES of a speedy action on the Tariff legislation were raised and strengthened by the results of a caucus of Republican Representatives held on Friday afternoon. The number present, about 130, was unusually large, and the absence of men representing any particular shade of opinion respecting the Tariff was not sufficient to be noticeable. In other words, it was an arily representative gathering of Republicans from all parts of the Union. Mr. ROBESON, who presided, stated that the caucus had been called by request of the members of the Ways and Means Committee to consider the Tariff Bill reported by that Committee. Chairman KELLEY then explained the general nature of the bill reported, which, he said, did not correspond in its details with the one recommended by the Tariff Commission, which had been found crude and imperfect in many particulars. It had been found that some portions of the recommendations of the Commission depended upon the reports of sub-committees which had never been acted upon by the full Commission. It had been the duty of the Ways and Means Committee carefully to revise the work of the Tariff Commission and, so far as practicable, to eliminate its crudities and incongruities. After several speeches from different members Speaker KEIFER moved as the sense of the caucus that the Tariff bill be taken up as soon as the Naval bill shall have been passed, and pressed to a conclusion. A proposition was also made to cut off pro-forma amendments during the discussion, but this was left to be disposed of when an emergency shall arise. In the general discussion which ensued the importance of daily and constant attendance by Republican Representatives was dwelt upon by Gen. MCCOOK and others, and it was tacitly agreed that absentees should be discouraged by every practicable means, Mr. KASSON going so far as to advocate the cancellation of all existing pairs should it be required by any dilatory proceedings on the part of the Democrats. Mr. KASSON also expressed the opinion that the bill might be disposed of by the House in two weeks. Chairman HISCOCK, of the Appropriations Committee, assured the caucus that the consideration of the Tariff bill would not be interfered with by any action of his Committee. He thought after the bill should be taken up no other business whatever should be considered until it was disposed of. Mr. HISCOCK then made some remarks which were roundly applauded in favor of the Tariff and of Tariff reform. Protection as it has existed during the last 20 years he declared to be a child of the Republican party, whose duty it is to take care of it. This bill was necessary and ought to be passed as a Republican measure. The Keifer resolution was adopted.

It was farther agreed that the discussion be limited to two hours on each side. If the Democrats wanted to filibuster, as was likely, the Republicans were to remain silent, and let them talk themselves out.

THE Senate has spent the week in discussing the Tariff bill, item by item, in the dull, dignified, poky way characteristic of the Senatorial treatment of public questions. It will probably have the bill finished in a few days, and will pass it by a strict party vote.

THE Republican National Committee met in Washington on Wednesday, and had a six hours session, the principal subject of discussion being an earnestly advocated change in the manner of electing delegates. The anti-boss faction wanted to have the delegates apportioned in accordance with the usual practice in City, County, District and State Conventions—that is allowing one Delegate to a certain number of votes cast for the party at the next preceding general election. This is the only reasonable and fair way, but the Bosses, led by Sen. LOGAN, secured a victory by the re-adoption of the old rule which allows two Delegates to be chosen for each Senator and two for each Representative to Congress in each State, and two to be sent from each Territory and the District of Columbia. The issue was decided mainly by the votes of members from Democratic States, and the result is regarded as a victory for the bosses. This makes the vote in Convention of a solid Republican State like Iowa, in which the Delegates represent a majority of from 35,000 to 75,000, and an electoral vote of 11, be offset by the Delegates from a hopelessly Democratic State like Georgia, who have hardly anything behind them but the Federal officeholders.

THE Illinois Legislature on Wednesday elected Gov. CULLOM as the successor to Sen. DAVID DAVIS, he receiving 107 votes to Gen. PALMER'S 95. The same day the joint session of the Maine Legislature declared Sen. WILLIAM P. FRYE re-elected. The Republicans of Kansas also unanimously nominated Sen. PLUMB for re-election. On Thursday the contest in Massachusetts ended with the re-election of Sen. HOAR. Some little flurry was caused the next day by the statement that Mr. CRAPO'S friends had been induced to support HOAR by means of a forged dispatch but this proved to be without foundation. On Tuesday Sen. MCPHERSON was re-elected in New Jersey, and in the West Virginia Legislature, JOHN E. KENNA, Democrat, received 53 votes to 28 for GEO. E. LOOMIS, Republican. Deadlocks still continue in Michigan, Nebraska, Minnesota and Colorado, without any definite expectations as to how they will be broken.

THE most interesting news of the week comes from France. The principal excitement is the manifesto of Prince JEROME BONAPARTE criticising the present condition of affairs and claiming the Napoleonic inheritance. This was placarded all over Paris and produced great excitement. The Police tore down the manifesto and by order of the Government arrested the Prince. This action caused much comment and was considered abroad as a confession of weakness. French papers approved of the arrest but condemned the vote of the Chamber of Deputies urging immediate action upon the motion of M. FLOQUET, which prohibits the presence in France or Algeria of any member of former French dynasties.

A CONSPIRACY has been discovered in the West of France which has for its object the placing of the Count DE CHAMBORD at the head of affairs in France. The organization is called the "Catholic Alliance," and is directed by the Baron DE CHARETTE, aided by M. BAUDRY DE ASSON, member of the Chamber of Deputies for La Vendee, and others. They have organized from Finistere to Tours 32 legions of 1,000 men each, and have begun to arm them. Six hundred horses, purchased as a nucleus for insurgent cavalry, are stationed at different chateaus. The recruits wear a small cross as a rallying signal. It is stated that the conspirators have 15,000,000 francs in bank in London. This is no canard, but the result of a Government inquiry. The police report as certain that Baron DE CHARETTE has in Paris 1,590 Pontifical Zouaves, fully armed.

THE Anarchist trial at Lyons is now over. Four of the men were acquitted and the others, about 40 in number, were fined and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment. Prince KRAPATKINL was sentenced to five years imprisonment, to pay a fine of 2,000 francs, to 10 years police supervision, and to five years deprivation of civil rights.

NEWS came during the week of a great land slip in Switzerland in the Valley of Faerges. The village of Marais wa completely destroyed by an enormous mass of earth, rocks and trees dislodged by recent snow storms. The movement upon Marais was gradual, and the inhabitants were able to effect a hasty escape. The movement of the mountain still continues.

DEMAGOGISM OF FREE TRADE.

It seems impossible for a Free Trader to be anything but a demagog. He makes a vast pretense of reverence for "radical truths in political economy," but he only cares for such half-truths as will serve as a foundation for a glittering superstructure of falsehood and deception.

For instance, the main theme of the Free Trade screeds is the claim that several hundred dollars are yearly taken out of every poor man's pocket "to swell the profits of gorged monopolists." They say, in so many words, and repeat the saying with a most tiresome iteration, that "$40 of every $100 which the poor man spends for the necessaries of life for himself and family, are a direct contribution to the swollen gains of bloated New England manufacturers."

This is utterly untrue. It is untrue in general and in detail. The laboring man undoubtedly pays—through the Custom House—a small contribution towards supporting the Government, but this amount is no larger than he would have to pay in some other shape for the support of the Government if there were no Tariff. With the proposed reduction of the duties on sugar and sirups, the contribution from people of slender means will be small indeed.

The truth is, the Tariff lifts the most of the burden of supporting the Government from the shoulders of the poor men, and places it upon them that buy luxuries. The farmer and mechanic pay but little for silks, satins, fine wines, English clothes, and railroad iron. The things they buy are calicos, plain cloths, agricultural implements, and every day books. These, owing, to the development of our manufactures under the wise system of Protection, are now furnished to them at lower prices than they can be bought anywhere else in the world. Every one knows that Americans pay less for calicos, serviceable cloths, agricultural and mechanical tools and books than any other people in the world. We have actually sold common prints even in Manchester, locks and cutlery even in Birmingham, and to-day the great tramway companies of London buy all their horse-shoes in America. These plain facts—which everybody acknowledges—are sufficient proof of the fact that Protection cheapens the staples of life for the poor.

To say that $40 of every $100 expended by a poor man goes to the manufacturers is so absurd as to become apparent in a moment's examination. Three-fifths of the expenditure of every head of a family is for food, fuel, and rent. The man who makes $10 a week usually pays about $2 or $2.50 of it for rent. At least twice as much more is spent for bread, meat, potatos, fruits, vegetables and fuel, absolutely necessary for the support of life. This leaves, let us say, $2.50 a week for clothing, furniture and little comforts. Now upon his rent, bread, meat, fruits, vegetables and fuel the Tariff has no effect whatever. His tea and coffee are also free. As the salt duty is only eight cents per 100 pounds, he perhaps pays four or five cents a year on account of this. The duty on molasses and sugar is the only real burden he has, but as the duty on the former is but five cents a gallon, and on the latter but two cents a pound, he has to use 20 gallons of sirup, or 50 pounds of sugar before he has paid the bloated cane growers of Louisiana, $1, and consequently $2 or $3 would represent about the average amount paid by the families of this country each year on this account.

As for his clothing we have shown that he gets it cheaper than ever before in the world, and as cheaply as he can purchase it anywhere else.

Thus, instead of the poor man having to pay $40 on every $100 of his expenditures to "bloated cormorants, fattening under protection," he does not pay all told, on account of the Tariff, to exceed an average of $5 a year.

This is why Free Tradeism is mostly lying and demagoguery.

A COMPANY in New York are manufacturing what is called "terra cotta lumber." It is made of clay in which sawdust has been mixed and afterwards burnt out. As it is only one-half as heavy as brick, can be sawn like ordinary lumber, and is absolutely fireproof, it will probably come into extensive use.

THERE are probably more lottery tickets sold in Washington than anywhere else in the country, excepting New Orleans. Government clerks are the largest buyers, but many merchants purchase blocks of tickets every month. In a recent drawing an inmate of the Soldiers' Home held 12 tickets.

QUITE a number of Cities contemplate Mardi Gras carnivals this year. It looks as if it would be necessary to provide every performer and spectator in the pageant with an individual base-burner stove, if the proper amount of hilarity and enthusiasm is to be maintained.

IT is interesting to know by means of a sympathetic Democratic paper, that "Treasurer POLK feels very much depressed." Lowness of spirits are perhaps justified when a man steals $400,000 and —gets caught.

BOSTON *Transcript:* Barber: "How will you have your hair cut, sir?" Man in the chair: "In silence."

MULTIPLIED HORRORS.

Almost every day brings news of terrible disasters by land and sea, until it begins to seem as if the year 1883 was destined to be full of horrors. Fires, floods, explosions, earthquakes, landslides, storms and wrecks multiply as the weeks go by until it is hard to enumerate them. It is the same thing both sides of the water. Yesterday came the tidings of a terrible railroad disaster in California, by which a whole train went rushing down a descent until at a sharp curve a part went off the track, and was torn to pieces by the shock, and then fire finished the work of destruction, consuming a number of persons who were unable to escape.

This morning comes a dispatch telling of the collision of two ocean steamers, the swift sinking of one and engulphing of passengers in the pitiless waters. There is little doubt but a large part of them are lost, adding to the already long list of those who since the New Year have come to an untimely death.

Of all the days since the first of January, however, last Friday was the one which seemed to reach the climax in the number of disasters. In Quincy, Ill., occurred the hotel fire at early morn, when the guests were all asleep. Aroused suddenly with the memory of the Milwaukee holocaust still fresh in their minds, they rushed half clothed into the street, saving their lives indeed, but leaving their property, including the whole of their clothing to be consumed by the flames.

On the Central Pacific Railroad an express train left the track with the usual result of killing and wounding a number of the passengers. On the New York Central Road another wreck occurred, fortunately, however, without involving loss of human life.

On the other side of the ocean, where floods, famine and revolution are rampant, a terrible gunpowder explosion occurred. In Hollandia factory blew up in the Town of Muiden and the concussion was so fearful as to unroof nearly all of the houses there, and do great damage in neighboring Towns and Villages. In Amsterdam, eight miles away, windows were broken, showing the immense force of the explosion. There was considerable loss of life, how much has not yet been definitely ascertained. Besides this a steamship had her boats smashed and her chief officer killed, while two others dismantled by the storms, were driven into port for shelter and repair.

To read over the list brings the feeling that there is little security for property or life anywhere. In fact, however, the accidents are only natural results of the combination of circumstances. Storms upon the sea imperil ships, which increasing travel and commerce have so vastly multiplied in number. Extreme cold causes greater danger from fire in buildings and also diminishes the chances of the trains which are rushing at lightning speed over their iron way, reaching their destination in safety. In a gunpowder factory where numbers of men are employed, there is sure to be one careless one who sooner or later will do the trifling thing which may hurl them all into eternity. These fearful things all add to the strength of the lesson so constantly taught of the necessity of greater care, of wise forethought to secure safety. Let men be held more strictly responsible for the discharge of their duties; let owners of buildings be called to an account for the loss of life consequent upon a failure to provide proper safeguards for the inmates; let railroad and steamboat companies be compelled to answer for the maintenance of all possible safe conditions for those who commit life and property to their charge; let all these things be done, and while storms and pestilence and famine may come, other horrors will be vastly diminished.

"SEASONABLE WEATHER."

Even the most comprehensive survey of the country fails to give more than a faint conception of the vast sums which depend upon the maintenance of the average conditions of the weather peculiar to each month and season.

Next to a cold, unfruitful Summer, a warm open Winter causes the greatest disturbance to business. There is no doubt that the resumption of prosperity after the Panic of 1873 was greatly delayed by the warm Winters of 1875-6, and 1876-7, which made the whole Interior a vast sea of mud through which travel was almost impossible, except by rail. The consequence was farmers and others could not get to their market towns, the unsold goods of the retail merchants filled their shelves, collections became impossible, and business languished to stagnation.

The mild weather of last Winter had a most disastrous effect upon business. Naturally it manifested itself most in the clothing trade. Dealers, as usual, laid in at the beginning of Winter a stock of goods as large as their credit would admit of. The sale for these during the Winter was not to exceed 33 per cent. of the average. The result was that when Spring came, with its matured bills, and its need of another stock of seasonable goods, the dealer found two-thirds of his Winter goods still on hand, and only funds enough to pay a very small part of his liabilities. He was embarassed, the jobber who had extended him credit was also embarassed, and this trouble was greatly enhanced when the Spring proved as unseasonable as the Winter had been, and left the dealer with another quota of unsold and unpaid for goods.

This marred the general business success of the prosperous season of 1882. Woolgrowing, woolen factories and allied industries naturally sympathized very keenly with the depression in clothing, and languished through the year. A host of other industries suffered fearfully, though the injuries to them were not so apparent as to those we have mentioned.

Though there has been reason at times for thinking that the matter was somewhat overdone the weather this Winter has been so seasonable as to highly favor business activity. There has been a splendid trade in all kinds of goods, farmers have been able to market their productions, at good prices, they have had good traveling to and from their respective Towns since the Winter began, and consequently they have brought freely. Another thing: deep snows and hard frosts are invariably followed by enormous fruitfulness in field and tree, and there is no doubt that next Summer will be a most bountiful one for the husbandman.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address LOCKE PUBLISHING Co., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

WOMAN'S WORK.

In these days when the doors are opening upon all sides to admit woman into industrial pursuits hitherto closed to her, very few who are willing to work need to remain unemployed. Yet there is still one class, and a large one, which feels that it is hampered, its opportunities limited, or wanting entirely in the way of bettering its condition. It is made up of those whose duties confine them to the home, and who are thus incapacitated from doing outside work which would demand their presence elsewhere, but yet who have leisure and a desire to do something more to earn a little money to meet daily expenses. Often, too, there is a real necessity in the case, but the lack of a way makes many a woman feel as if shut in by walls of adamant from undertaking anything to help herself and those dependent upon her.

Besides those whose absolute needs are pressing upon them, there are others whose lives would be a great deal happier if they could do something, no matter how little, which would give them a return that was wholly their own, the result of their own exertions. Most people can remember their exultant pleasure in the first money they ever earned, the emotions of self-respect and independence to which it gave birth. Many women feel exactly in this way. While they know that the performance of their duties as wives, mothers, and housekeepers entitle them to an equal share of their husband's earnings outside, they are yet conscious of a sort of dependence, through being obliged in most cases to ask for what is theirs by right. A little money earned by themselves goes a long way towards increasing their happiness.

If these women were all artists or skilled dressmakers or milliners, they would have less trouble, and yet to carry out these things would require them to give up all of their time. But they are none of these, and yet they can do certain things exceedingly well, so well in fact that if their products were known they would have no difficulty in finding purchasers. They do not know how to find a market, and so they go on wishing and waiting, but never succeeding in their desire.

It is to open a way for such as these to dispose of the products of their industry, and thus encourage it, that in several Cities in the United States what is called a "Woman's Exchange" has been opened and carried on, with such success as to lead the promoters to believe them to be the greatest of helps to women. In rooms fitted up for the purpose are received articles of home manufacture of all kinds, from a loaf of bread or a baby's shoe to the most elaborate embroidery, and placed on exhibition for sale in the care of proper persons. The proceeds go to the maker, with the exception of a very small percentage to help defray the necessary expenses of the Exchange.

The experiment has been found full of good results wherever it has been tried. The number who crowd forward to this market for their surplus labor is astonishing. Here women whose pride would prevent their openly seeking a sale for their products can bring them, and the world be none the wiser. Many an honest penny can be thus earned, and wants supplied that from lack of ways to find purchasers would otherwise remain unsatisfied.

DO SOMETHING.

By threatening to do every thing and yet doing nothing, Congress is inflicting untold injury upon the country. Nothing short of absolute malice could be as destructive of commercial and industrial interests as the present policy of promising sweeping changes, yet doing nothing to bring those changes about. Every form of business in the country has been deprest, and many of the most important absolutely stagnated for several weeks by the fear of what will follow the wholesale reductions in the Tariff and Internal Revenue. Cotton mills, iron foundries, rolling mills, and indeed great manufacturing establishments of all kinds, all over the country are shutting down, or running on short time, and their managers are prudently declining to proceed with many needed improvements and extensions or even to make contracts for the future, until they have some clear idea of what that future will bring to them. Every other business interest in the country is directly connected with those which will be affected by the proposed changes, and sympathizes with them. Coal will not be mined, ore digged, or timber felled, railroads will not be built, transportation lines organized, nor agricultural products bought until the fate of the factories is decided. Retailers, expecting every week to see goods "take a tumble" from the removal of taxes and imposts, will only buy from day to day what they need for actual consumption, and so it goes through the whole business community. No one is exempt, no one escapes the benumbing effects of the portentous delay.

Tobacco, the growing, manufacturing and exportation of which is one of our most important interests, is suffering frightfully. Of even more importance is the woolen interests, in which every farmer, as well as every great mass of merchants, manufacturers and operatives, has a direct and vital share.

What is wanted now is action—speedy, decisive action. What is done is not of so much importance as that it be done speedily. The business and producing classes will acquiesce in anything in reason, so that it puts an end to this destructive suspense.

Congress will make the gravest kind of a mistake if it allows anything to interfere to postpone any longer the consideration and settlement of this vital question. It is an enormous crime for it to waste any time on the consideration of the personal and local matters which are being thrust upon its attention by the shysters and lobbyists in and around its halls, until it determines to settle the Tariff and Internal Revenue revisions. If it allows the 4th of March to arrive without having perfected this legislation it will incur an odium that has never yet been visited upon any Republican Congress.

DROP US A POSTAL CARD.

We have issued a neat "Nasby" poster which we would be glad to have displayed conspicuously in every town in the United States. Any one who will post them up for us may have one or more of them on application.

We want to mail thousands of copies of the WEEKLY BLADE this Winter to those who do not now take it. Send us the address of one, a dozen, or twenty of your friends. We will esteem it a favor.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

The people of California are becoming decidedly aroused upon the subject of cheaper school books, and the leading papers of the State express themselves most emphatically upon the desirability of the Legislature taking the matter into its own hands in order to prevent jobbery. The Sacramento *Bee*, in a recent issue, has the following:

The tax for school-books is very onerous upon poor men having large families, and something should be done to relieve them of this burden. The publishing companies or houses are all combined to keep up the price, and while they may contest with one another for the trade, none of them ever propose books at a reduced rate. There is nothing that we know of in the shape of books that could be, and should be, sold cheaper than school-books. One composition does for 100,000 copies, the paper used is of poor quality, and a book that costs 15 to 20 cents will not weigh more than many of the daily newspapers that are sold for two cents and carried round and delivered to the subscribers, at that, yet the newspaper matter has to be set up fresh every day, while the school-book matter lasts for years. And then the school-book publishers get up books not for use, but to sell. They crowd upon the children too many books—many of them entirely useless—and are ever ready to tamper with School Boards and Legislatures in their own interests, to the injury of the children and the loss of money by parents. The Legislature should put a stop now and forever to this wrong by authorizing the State to publish her own school-books, and ordering them to be sold to pupils of public schools at cost price. There is no present necessity to offer them free, as parents would be too glad to receive them at the great reduction this would make in them, say 50 to 75 per cent.

The Golden State is not the only sufferer in this direction. The same complaint is made all over the East, that changes in text books are manipulated in the interests of the publishers. The latter know how to buy support, and when there are those connected with the management of schools whose only thought is how to make money out of it, without reference to the good of the pupils, the people are imposed upon.

Poor people often have to make large sacrifices in order to keep their children in school, and when is added to this the expense of school books—no inconsiderable item at best—the burden becomes insupportable. They fondly imagine the children are supplied with the needful works, when a change is ordered, for what purpose it is often hard to see to those who are not posted as to the inside workings of such matters. The new text book is no gain upon the old one, unless in a few showy things, which are of no benefit.

This sort of thing militates against the real good of the schools, because it arouses so strong a feeling against any change, that when one could be advantageously made, an active prejudice has to be combated. Progress is the law, and there is room for advancement in every thing including methods of education, but there should be a certainty that what is proposed is really a step forward. Toledo has had enough of this playing into the hands of the publishers at the expense of the people to feel keenly upon the subject, and to realize as California does that some step is necessary for reform in this direction.

FRENCH MATTERS.

Prince NAPOLEON'S manifesto issued so soon after the death of GAMBETTA shows how strong was the feeling that the latter was the moving spirit of the Republic and the strongest force it possessed. As is known Prince JEROME was immediately arrested by the French Government, and in this arrest, it has been felt lay the most absolute confession of weakness upon the part of the Republic.

Later developments show that the action was taken under the conviction of extreme peril. This is not so much from PLON-PLON himself, for though he declares in his placard that the time has come for the restoration of the Napoleonic dynasty, he has not the confidence of those who favor the restoration of the Empire to a sufficient degree to make him individually an object of fear. Were there not so many disaffected elements in France seething and boiling, ready at any moment to burst the bounds, his absurd placard might have remained unnoticed by the Government. His arrest was probably caused by the feeling that everything tending to excite the people must be suppressed in the beginning, for fear of what might follow.

That the fears of the Government of the danger of an outbreak were not idle is proved by the tidings of the organization in the West of France, of a large armed force prepared for Civil War. This force is made up of Legitimists with the help of the Catholic workmen's clubs and is under the control of Baron DE CHARETTE who is connected by marriage with the Count DE CHAMBORD, the Legitimist aspirant to the throne.

That this is no canard but the result of Government inquiry is declared certain. If true this is far more important than any movement of Prince JEROME'S could be. At any rate affairs in France at the present moment are anything but pleasant and tranquil. It is evident that the French people are yet far from an intelligent comprehension of the principles of self-government, but that the Republic will live, even through what may prove to be stormy times is certain. There are too many statesmen with Liberal ideas to permit it to die even though the followers of Count DE CHAMBORD and of Prince JEROME plot and counter-plot against it. Progress has obtained too great a start to permit its wheels to be turned far backward. Meanwhile future developments will be awaited with interest.

ONE reason given by imaginative reporters why SCHILLER fired the Newhall House in Milwaukee, is that he was crazed by jealousy; that his wife (a very handsome and accomplished woman) flirted with the boarders and even with the landlord, until her husband, addicted to drink and gambling, conceived this idea of revenge. This is too horrible for belief.

ACCORDING to the Toronto *Globe* a vigilance committee is being organized at Montreal for the purpose of overthrowing a ring similar to the Tweed ring in New York City. The citizens feel that something must be wrong in a City of 150,000 inhabitants burdened with a debt of $13,000,000, and nothing to show for it.

A SENSATION was caused in the Massachusetts General Court, by the assertion that a letter from CRAPO had been forged in the interest of Sen. HOAR. Evil days have fallen upon Massachusetts politics.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

This cheap book, which we fully describe on the last page of this issue, is having a remarkable sale. It is nicely illustrated, and originally sold for $3.00. After the present edition is exhausted, we shall have no more of them. Many of our old subscribers are supplied, and are duplicating their orders. Our new subscribers should order a copy at once.

THE evils of the English Sailor boarding house system of advancing pay to sailors was forcibly shown by the case of GEORGE HENSLEY. His story runs as follows: He served five years in India, in the 70th Regiment, under Col. RALSTON. In 1882 he was invalided and sent to Negley Hospital, Portsmouth, where he remained six months and was discharged from the Army. He then went to Liverpool to hunt up his brother. While out walking one day a man came up to him and asked if he wanted work and, on receiving the answer yes, proposed to send him to sea. He was taken to a tailor's boarding house and while there got much abuse and many blows. He was forced to say that he had been a sailor and also to ship on the American ship, "St David" for New York. His wages for the voyage were to be $25 with $16 advance. The boarding house keeper took this as payment for two or three day's board and an outfit worth anywhere from 50 cents to $1.00. Of course the Captain of the "St. David" soon found that he was no sailor, but on learning the facts treated him pretty well. He worked hard, and while working in the rigging had his fingers frozen. On arriving in New York he had $9. He started to the hospital on Bedloe's Island, but on the way fell into the hands of another boarding house man, who kept him a couple of days and then took all his money except five cents for board. He then succeeded in getting to the office of the Seamen's Friend Society where he now is. Gangrene will probably make his hands useless. He will be sent to England by the British Consul in a few days.

MOST people have read the judgment of SOLOMON which is recorded in the Book of Kings. As will be remembered his decision was: "Divide the child in two, and give half to the one and half to the other." The Buddhists have the same story, but with a decision which shows quite as much knowledge of human nature and is more merciful. In the Kanjur, a Thibetan translation of the Buddhist Tripitaka, we also read the story of two women who both claimed to be the mother of a child. The King, before whom the case was brought, listened for some time to the quarreling of the women, but finally gave up the attempt to find the real mother. At this a sage named VISAKHAS stept forward and said: "What is the use of examining and cross-examining these women? Let them take the boy and settle it themselves." Thereupon the women commenced fighting for the child, and at last became so violent that the boy was hurt and began to cry. Then one of the women let go, as she could not bear to hear him cry. That settled matters. The King gave the child to the true mother and had the other beaten.

MRS. LANGTRY says "FREDDY, consider the difference in your social stations, and don't pay any attention to his challenge." The difference is indeed remarkable. FREDDY'S "social station" is derived from the fact his father made such excellent profits on Limburger cheese, and Budweiser beer that he was enabled to leave FREDDIE $80,000 a year. Maj CUNNINGHAM'S father bossed negro slaves and accumulated some money in that way, which he lost by the Proclamation of Emancipation. Judged by Southern standards CUNNINGHAM is making a good deal of a concession in offering to meet an upstart like GEBHARDT. Judged from the standpoint customary among men of the world, all the advantages of position are on the side of the man who belongs to an old family has been a gallant soldier, and is a brilliant journalist, as against a characterless whipper-snapper like GEBHARDT who has neither family, intellect nor achievement to make him worthy of notice.

ARABI and his fellow-exiles have landed in Ceylon. As he is supposed to have an intense love for the Land of the Lotus, it will be easy to imagine his feelings when the steamer dropped anchor inside the huge breakwater of Colombo. It must have been a queer scene which greeted his eyes. The dense groves of palms running almost to the water's edge, and almost hiding the oddly-shaped old Dutch buildings which form the port and business quarter of Colombo; the elephants working among the logs on the wharves; the crowds of enterprising natives, every one of them with a precious stone to sell, some genuine and some not; these and many more equally strange must have convinced ARABI that he was indeed a prisoner in a strange land.

THE cotton manufacturers and starch manufacturers have locked horns on the question of reducing the duty on dextrine. It is a fight between American corn and German potatos. We believe that until factories can be developt in this country that will produce all the starch and dextrine consumed, there should be a duty sufficient to keep out the products of German factories. It is wasteful in the degree to send our corn and potatos across the ocean to be made into starch, when the work can be done as well near the fields that produce the raw materials.

THERE is no use complaining about the length of the Star Route trials. The prosecution is not worrying any innocent people. All engaged on the side of the Government receive good pay, and can stand to have the trials protracted indefinitely. Nor are the defendants profiting by the delays of the law. All of their ill-gotten gains are disappearing day by day their voracious maw of attorneys, witnesses, spies, and "legal costs." If they escape the penitentiary it will only be to find a refuge in the poor house.

A LADY who, not many years ago, was housekeeper for a widower on MURRAY HILL recently became her employer's wife, and issued no less than a thousand cards of invitation for the wedding reception. Extensive preparations were made for the affair, and an elaborate supper ordered for the number of people invited. On the appointed evening twenty-four ladies and gentlemen attended! At the clubs this is called the "finest snub of the season."

GEN. ROSECRANS has entered the list of "reformers." He has a plan for abolishing primaries, which would do away with small bosses in politics. It will never be adopted.

TO COUNTRY PUBLISHERS.

We have on hand in "standing matter," some 4,000 to 5,000 pounds of brevier, minion, nonpariel and agate type, which we will sell in lots of not less than 100 pounds, boxed and shipped by express at the following very low prices: Brevier, 20 cents; minion, 24 cents; nonpariel, 28 cents; agate, 30 cents. Cash must accompany the order. This type has been but little used and nearly as good as new.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Shelby M. Cullom was elected Senator from Illinois by 12 majority over John M. Palmer.——The total number of immigrants arriving in this country last year was 712,542.——Terrible distress exists in the north of Ireland, and relief comes in slowly.——French imports increased 108,000,000 francs last year and exports 31,000,000.——Consul General Merritt, at London, recommends the abolition of the small tariff duties, and free trade in works of art, science and education.——Geo. F. Hoar was re-elected Senator from Massachusetts.——The thanks of the German Reichstag were voted to German residents in St. Louis and Louisville who contributed 30,000 and 16,000 marks respectively to flood sufferers.——A steamboat explosion in Washington Territory killed the Captain, Steward, and three others of the crew, as well as two passengers; four were seriously injured and 16 escaped unhurt.——The French Deputies have practically decided to strike the names of the Orleans Princes from the army lists.——In digging a tunnel under the hill of Pasilipo, Naples, the workmen came across another tunnel, of unknown antiquity and in perfect preservation, six feet three inches in height and two and a half feet in width. A laborer walked some distance along it without finding an outlet. Explorations have been ordered by the Municipal Government.——Miss Burke, sister of the Burke assassinated in Phenix Park, Dublin, has recovered her mental balance, and gone to London to live with a brother. She was active in all charitable work in Dublin, but she will never visit the place again.——It is said that H. B. Payne and Amasa Stone, of Cleveland, resigned from the directory of the Lake Shore Road because Vanderbilt forced the issue of about $7,000,000 in bonds to pay for the Nickel Plate stock he purchased.——C. Conrad & Co., St. Louis brewers, have failed, with liabilities in excess of $500,000.——Herr Most had an audience of less than 200 workingmen in Cleveland.——The West Shore Railroad has finished the long tunnel under the track of the Erie at Newburg.——Dr. Carter has raised $800,000 for Williams College since he became its President two years ago.——Anarchists on trial at Lyons, France, have been found guilty of circulating incendiary documents and sentenced in various degrees, Prince Krapotkins and three others to five years' imprisonment, 2,000 francs fine, 10 years' police supervision and five years' deprivation of civil rights.——Mrs. Stillwell, the Ohio fiend, was buried at Waterford. She could not be persuaded to retract her confession of murders.——With the death of Dr. Samuel A. Mudd, all the chief parties to the assassination of Lincoln have passed away.——James Gordon Bennett and John Garrett have parted company in their Baltimore and European cable enterprise, and it is, apparently, at an end.——The brother of the Emperor of Germany died Sunday, aged 82.——A contract to supply the Mexican Government with $4,000,000 in nickel coins of one, two and five-cent denominations is in process of execution by Mr. Wexel, of New York. He has also contracted to supply that Government with outfits for several iron and brass foundries on the Gulf and Pacific coasts.——The wreck of the British ship Pride of the Ocean, off Harwich, England, is attributed to dynamite.——An experiment of talking 400 miles by telephone was successful in New York last Sunday.——The

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Meeting of the National Republican Committee — Party Conventions — Senatorial Renewals—Civil Service Bill—The Tax Bills—Tariff in the House — Education — Sleighing in Washington—The Carnival.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19, 1883.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

The Republican National Committee, which was charged with the duty of formulating a plan for the next National Convention embracing distinct representation met in this City on Wednesday and the sub-committee made its report, bringing the subject at once before the full committee. But none of the plans contemplated a convention squarely representing the Republican party. They all undertook to combine the old system with some new features which would leave the convention a little nearer to the actual strength of the party. But, after considerable discussion, the majority deemed it unsafe to enter on experiments which did not present any marked advantage, and so fell back on the old plan of four delegates at large from each State and two delegates from each Congressional District. The meeting was harmonious and the result will be fairly satisfactory. But it is strange that among the many intelligent men in and about Washington no plausible plan was advocated except that which is in the mind of nearly every Republican not connected with the committee.

A nominating convention should be so constituted as to represent the party. An election concerns the State or the Nation, but a convention to nominate a candidate concerns only the party. The object is to ascertain who will be most acceptable to the party and command the largest support. Hence in the counties, parties base their conventions on the party vote. Can anybody give any good reason why a National convention should not follow the same rule? Why should such a convention be incumbered with delegates at large, representing nothing but themselves, or equal delegations from any district? Why should Georgia with its nine members of Congress and its 50,000 votes have the same power in a Convention as Iowa, with its nine members of Congress and its 155,000 votes? Clearly a nominating convention ought to represent the *party* and not the *district* or the *State*. In the Committee Mr. Valentine, of Nebraska, timidly suggested as much and continually maintained that the delegates at large should be omitted, and the Convention based on the Republican vote, but no attention was paid to his suggestion and no plan of that kind was before the Committee. *But a Convention composed of one delegate from every Congressional District and one additional delegate for every five or ten thousand Republican votes would be reasonably sure to express the will of the people.*

The Senate on several occasions during the present week has been made quite lively with the usual chalings and congratulations consequent upon the return of members. Mr. Fry, (Rep.) of Maine, Mr. Hear (Rep) of Massachusetts, Mr. Garland (Dem.) of Arkansas, Mr Harris (Dem.) of Tennessee, Mr. Ransom (Dem.) of North Carolina, Mr. Saulsbury (Dem.) of Delaware, etc., have all made "their calling and election sure," and on the Democratic side the way seems to have been generally smooth, while the "hard sledding" has been made on the Republican side. The country would be glad to hear that the remaining Republican States were also safely delivered.

The Civil Service Bill has gone safely through its last ordeal, having received the signature of the President. It was passed by strong majorities, but it is not, apparently, a popular measure. The Republicans do not seem to be proud of it and the Democrats openly denounce it and denounce Mr. Pendleton for his agency in bringing it forward. The latter is so confident in the belief that they are soon to be on the rule that this law is regarded by them as a device for tying their hands and preventing them from taking full possession. One of their Senators said yesterday that the only Civil Service Reform demanded by the country was a reform which would turn out the Republicans and put in the Democrats.

Congress continues to work with great energy and both Houses met at 11 o'clock. The work of the session progresses favorably and is much further advanced than usual. But it must be said that the chief measure, the Revenue bill, is not regarded as in a very hopeful position. In the Senate, the bill, as reported, seems to be pretty satisfactory, but its schedule is so large and favorable to foreign importers that it is likely to be objected to at every point. Then the Democrats are reluctant to see any bills passed which reduces taxation until they can come into power and have the credit of doing it. Hence it has been very difficult to get a hearing for the bill, and it has been put over and stayed off in a way which looks it no good. The House bill is in a different shape and is loaded down with more protection than the Senate bill while the Democratic party is likely to be solidly opposed to it by any means unanimously in its favor. Then it is a question which concerns the business relations of so many influential people and comes across the theories of so many others that it naturally invites obstruction. Even the six members of the committee who have signed the report will not all support the bill without some changes are made in it, and this fact probably foreshadows the fate of the bill in the House. It is said, too, that the bill does not reduce the taxes to any large extent, and that when it comes before the public the Commissioners who spent so much labor in giving it "form and comeliness" will have difficulty in recognizing their own child. The country ought to lay their commands on their Representatives and see to it that some bill is passed. If they do not it will be said of the Republican party:

The bill for aiding the work of public education is another measure which stands only a small chance of getting through. It is a very important bill, and properly guarded, ought not to be delayed a day. But it has been a little too liberal in putting the money of the country in the possession of the States without checks or guards, and as it is remembered how school moneys have been squandered by some of the Southern States, many members who are in favor of the object are doubtful about giving the bill their support, but if it goes over to the next Congress it may well be doubted whether its chances will be improved.

Washington has had more than a week of splendid sleighing. The snow began to fall on Tuesday of last week, and, as there was no wind, it lay on the ground at a uniform depth of six or eight inches. Since then the weather has been moderately cold, and although we have had a whole day of rain, the body of snow is still very considerable, and outside of the City the sleighing is still good. In the matter of sleigh-riding a great change has taken place within the last 10 or 15 years. Formerly when a snow came it caused a general bewilderment. Nobody was prepared for it. The counties, the big Maryland wagon, the mule cart and the Doctor's gig, with some other vehicles on wheels, were dragged through the heavy fleece or slush by the main strength of horse flesh, while Southern enterprise manifested itself in extemporizing a dry-goods box or a crockery crate on runners. But as Washington has filled up with "Yanks," the Northern sleigh, with its peculiar grace and elegance and its large display of robes and laps and bells has come into general use. Hence, whenever the Southern flakes are sifted down in granulations to take the runners, our streets are pervaded with dashing turnouts, and the music of the many sleigh bells is as familiar here as in any city of the North or West.

The carnival, to which some reference was made in my last, was an outburst of the sleighing mania, and was such a frolic as does not come to a Northern City. It consisted of a long procession of sleighs, in which the drivers and other persons were mostly masked, and which had no feature but the prevailing feature. There was every possible form of sleigh, some laughable advertisements, and every style of driving was caricatured. There is quite a chance for another; and "when John Griffin rides again may I be there to see."

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Nasty Weather—The Warfare on the Bible—St. Patrick's Cathedral to be Finished—Revival of Archbishop Hughes—Enormous Immigration—A Forgotten City—Fogs and Tornados—Hotel Fires, Etc.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20, 1883.

We have had much more than our share of weather this week. Extreme cold, April warmth, slush, mud, rain—everything but sunshine. It is really an old-style Winter. We have had poor skating, poorer sleighing, and miserable walking; but for wading and swimming across streets we challenge the world. All the weather prophets are at sea, but some folks still have faith that the world-destroying storm predicted for the 27th and 28th by a Kansuck crank named Wiggins, or something like it, will be on hand according to order. The foolkiller has work to do yet. Notwithstanding our "all sorts" of weather, the society people enjoy themselves greatly, for this is the very Summer of the ball season.

RELIGIOUS WARFARE.

The question of religious belief is uppermost just now, owing mainly to the sermons of Rev. Dr. Heber Newton on the inspiration of the Bible. Not only the religious but the secular newspapers are devoting to the matter unusual space. Most of the secular journals are non-committal, but a few of them belabor the audacious preacher with more zeal than mercy. Probably they forget that our State Constitution is fully as liberal as Ingersoll himself on the human subject. The Constitution says: "No person shall be rendered incompetent to be a witness on account of his opinions on matters of religious belief." This is the broadest sort of Broad Church doctrine. But it is based on the Constitution of the United States, which, as all ought to know, does not recognize religion in any manner.

But Heber Newton's lash is easy compared with the last undertaking of that erratic pulpit orator of Brooklyn, Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage. This defender of the faith has undertaken to crush out all such puny scientists as Darwin, Haeckel, Tyndal and the like. Last Sunday he began a series of sermons, or rather speeches, which are to put these men down at once and forever. Talmage holds to the words of Moses, and insists that there is no such thing as development in the sense used by Darwin. He ridicules the geological ages, the protoplasm, the pre-mist, and the whole paraphernalia of development philosophy.

I imagine that these ultra spouters for and against the Scriptures have somewhat frightened Mr. Beecher. He has said some things about the Bible that have been construed into unbelief; but recently he has qualified and explained them in such a manner as to make any except those who insist that we shall swallow the entire Bible cover and all, without question, on pain of that warm place which Bob Ingersoll says he don't believe in.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

A strong effort is being made among Roman Catholics to complete the magnificent cathedral on Fifth avenue at Fiftieth street. When its spires are up and the various surrounding portions finished, St. Patrick's will be probably the finest church in America, an honor to the denomination, and a splendid ornament to the City. About once a year the story is revived that the block of land on which the cathedral stands was given to the church, or sold to it for one dollar by the City. This is not the fact, as I know from personal investigation. The cathedral block was long ago private property, and was fairly purchased by the trustees of old St. Patrick's. The City gave nothing beyond the customary exemption from taxes and assessments. The adjoining block occupied by the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum is leased, as long as used for an asylum, at the nominal rent of $1. Nevertheless the various charitable institutions of that church get a very large share of public money.

On the 25th and 30th of this month interesting but solemn ceremonies will take place in this City. On the evening of Monday, January 29, the remains of the late Archbishop Hughes will be removed from their resting place in the vaults of the old St. Patrick's Cathedral, corner of Prince and Mott streets, to the new Cathedral. The disinterment and removal will be effected quietly. Only a few of the immediate relatives of the late Archbishop and some of the clergy are to be in attendance. The remains will be borne to the new Cathedral and placed on a catafalque especially prepared for the occasion and set in front of the sanctury. There they will rest during the night, the catafalque lit up by burning tapers, the pillars of the Cathedral and the altars draped in black. On the morning of the 30th inst. there will be a solemn mass of requiem in the presence of the Cardinal, Archbishop Corrigan having the celebrant. The choir of the Cathedral will be chanted, and Vicar-General Preston will deliver a panegyric. After this the remains will be reinterred in the vaults under the high altar of the new Cathedral which have been prepared for the Archbishops of New York. There are 24 of these vaults, the first to be very properly filled by the remains of the Priate who laid the corner stone of the great edifice.

THE HUMAN FLOOD.

There were 472,388 immigrants and 51,947 cabin passengers landed at Castle Garden in 1882. As none are landed on Sundays, it follows that an average of 1,082 persons were landed there daily, or over 10,000 in a week. These are larger numbers than in any previous year, yet they came and went without in the least affecting the quiet of the City. Fact is nearly three-fourths of the immigrants went direct from the Garden to the great railroads leading West, and never really set foot in New York. Since the middle of September immigration has rapidly fallen off, and now we get only hundreds in place of thousands. I have just received from the Statistical Bureau a summary of the entire immigration for last year. The whole number of immigrants was 712,584, of which 472,408 landed in New York. Before the Civil War, Ireland furnished far more immigrants than any other country; but for several years past Germany has taken the lead. Last year there were 229,896 from Germany and 69,461 from Ireland—over three Germans to one Irish. There were 83,871 from British America, 33,854 from England, Scotland and Wales, 29,217 from Italy, 24,027 from Scandinavia, and 20,791 from Holland. The number of Chinese is not given, but as 26,731 immigrants landed at San Francisco there must have been several thousand of the moon-eyed sort.

A FORGOTTEN CITY.

A notice of the failure to establish East Chicago reminds me of an attempt made just before the financial crash of 1857 to build a great city under the name of East Brooklyn on the flatlands beyond Brooklyn, on Long Island. Lots were sold at fabulous prices, streets and squares laid out (on paper), and the city spread over half of Kings County. The crash settled it, and for more than 30 years East New York was a miserable little village. It is now a part of Brooklyn.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Fogs on the rivers seriously interfere with the passage of ferry boats, and people who live on Long Island are anxious for the completion of the big bridge. But that result is not likely to be accomplished earlier than the 4th of July.

Excitement continues over the suspension of night trains on the Elevated Roads, and a strong effort is in progress to compel their restoration, and also to reduce fares to five cents at all hours and all distances. But this is simply impossible; the roads can not be run at that rate.

The numerous hotel fires have had the effect of stirring up our landlords—or rather the press has stirred them up—to make their houses more secure. There was a fire last night close by the Astor House, but there was no scare. That hotel was put up 45 years ago, when solidity and not ginger bread was the style for walls.

Rumors about the Bennett cable to Europe are divided. Some say that the project has been abandoned; others that it has not. ZENO,

NEBRASKA.

Holt County—Its Land, Climate and Productions.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Knowing that there are thousands of families in the East who are contemplating a trip "out West" in the Spring, and believing them to be desirous of gaining as much reliable news from good points as they can, I take the liberty of writing a short sketch describing some of our advantages and resources, and hope you will allow me space in your valuable paper for the same.

Leonia is a country postoffice, situated on a small stream called the Red Bend, a tributary of the Niobrara, or Running Water, in Holt County, Northern Nebraska.

This country first began settling five years ago. Three years ago the deer and antelope were gamboling over the prairies in almost countless numbers, where to-day the industrious farmer has reared his "dug out," or erected his neat frame dwelling, and already has his large fields of corn and wheat safely garnered, and is diligently tending his stock and preparing for the arduous labor of the coming season. We are also blessed with schools, and churches no doubt will soon be erected. At present we have church services in school houses and private residences nearly every Sabbath in each school district.

We have as salubrious a climate as there is in any country east of the Rocky Mountains, and the best watered country I ever saw. All the streams are clear, pure soft water, abundantly supplied with the smaller kinds of fish.

For soil we have a sandy loam; also a clay loam, very productive and capable of standing a long drouth. No better country was ever made for farming and stock raising combined. There is plenty of light sandy soil that will never be farmed which assures good and free pasturage for years to come. We have an abundance of the famous buffalo and bunch grass that comes like hay without the trouble of cutting, making good Winter fodder, therefore we need but little feed prepared for stock Winters. Very many do not feed at all. I know of no better opening for men that wish to carry from one to two and 500 head of stock, or from five to 1,500 head of sheep. This is a paradise for sheep, just rolling enough to insure hard footing. No rains in Winter. No feed excepting a little corn is required Winters.

Most of the good Government land has been taken, but there are plenty of the settlers willing to sell to get a "stake" so that they can go West. There are others that have outgrown their ranges, so to speak, and wish for more room, rather than cut down their stock to their present limit of range, and would sell for reasonable figures. Corn generally yields from 30 to 50 bushels per acre, wheat from 10 to 25 per acre. Garden vegetables are unsurpassed for quality and quantity. Fuel is plenty and cheap. So far we have had a mild and beautiful Winter (Vennor to the contrary notwithstanding), and have not had to feed stock anything, and all are looking well.

I have tried to cover all the ground, but if any should desire further information, by inclosing stamps to pay the expense, I will do the best I can to furnish it.

W. E. MCROBERT,
Leonia, Holt Co., Neb., Dec. 31, 1882.

ALABAMA.

Farming in the North vs. Southern Farming.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Farming here is quite different, as I know from experience in "turning the daisies under," from that in the North. North of the Ohio I have turned the sod from the Hoosier State to the snow-clad plains of Dakota. In all that section I found but little difference in the manner of farming, but from the State of Tennessee to the Gulf each farmer has a peculiar style of his own. It is partly owing to the various soils of loam, clay or sand, bottom valley or mountain. It is principally from the fact that each farmer choses that plan which he thinks the easier, regardless of results.

While the valley around Decatur is fine for wheat, oats, rye, barley, clover, etc., many do not sow at all, while others scratch the grain in with a bull-tongue plow or a brush at any time from September 1 to February 1. Others sow in December or January, after a big rain and tramp in with horses and cattle. Others put the ground in good shape and sow early in the dust and get good crops. Oats are sown any time from August 15 to April 15. Corn is planted from February 15 to June 15, and has a long season to grow in. It grows very slowly as many of our farmers plow but once, as they claim it grows so fast they have not time to get over it more than once.

This valley was once as fertile as any section in America, but is badly worn after 65 years of poor culture, but it can be brought back to its native fertility in a few years time at a slight expense if rightly cultivated. The best of the valley lands with all improvements can now be had at from $8 to $20 per acre, convenient to both river and railroads, while from $50 to $80 an acre. Very good land can be had at $6 per acre by buying the whole place.

ASA NELSON.
Decatur, Ala.

WEST VIRGINIA.

What a Farmer Boy Thinks of That Portion of the Old Dominion.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As you all know, our little mountain State is situated in the Allegheny Mountains. We are blessed with a good climate, pure air and water, abundance of timber of all kinds, sublime scenery, in fact, everything that will conduce to the happiness and welfare of mankind. There is one thing, however, that "mars our peace of mind," and that is, the majority of West Virginians are Democrats. Nevertheless the Democratic majority is not so great now as it was a few years ago. We have good schools, and it is a notorious fact that where popular education is fostered by the people, Democratic influence decreases. Democratic principles and the Free School System seem diametrically opposed to each other in West Virginia. In some localities immense quantities of timber are being destroyed. The bark is stripped off, and cold, while the tree—the unique valuable part—is left to rot where it falls. Such fearful waste of valuable timber ought to be checked by appropriate legislation. The day is surely coming when our citizens will be compelled to buy just such timber as they are now so recklessly destroying. Game is rather plentiful this season. The blasting on the new railroad which is building through our back Counties, has frightened the deer and bear from their quiet haunts, and in attempting to cross the valley between the Alleghany and Blue Ridge they are shot down in great numbers. Very few of them ever reach the Valley of Virginia. No doubt the time will come in the history of men now living when they will climb the denuded hills of our State and sigh for the good old times when these hills were covered with timber and game. But alas! the old maxim that a "surfeit is the father of much fast" may be realized by us sooner than would be desirable.

—FARMER'S BOY.

A Stolen Child.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

ROMOLA, Pa., Jan. 9, 1883.

For the benefit of some one, though perhaps many miles from this place, who has had a sweet little girl stolen, we send the following for publication, hoping that it may chance to come under the eyes of the one who mourns and asks in vain, "Where is my darling to-night?"

On Sunday, the 7th inst, a man of medium hight, lightly built, dark complexion, gray beard, poorly dressed, with a small bundle under his arm, passed through this vicinity with a very pretty little girl, about five years old. The girl had black eyes, black hair, shingled; wore a woolen hood, brown ladies-cloth coat, white skirt, dark linen drawers and blue gloves. Her overshoes were worn out at the toes. Her clothes looked as though they had been worn for some time without a change.

There could be nothing seen about the little girl's dress, manner or features that would indicate that she was the daughter of the suspicious looking character who was with her. The man said he was from Sandusky, and that he got off the train at Snowshoe Intersection; said that he had carried the little girl a good many miles; said he was going to Millhall and from there to Logansville. He gave no satisfactory answers concerning his way of traveling, etc. He stopped at a farm house and asked if they might come in and get warm. While in the house a piece of cake was given the little girl. He watched her closely, because, it is supposed, he was afraid that she would tell something of their history. She did not want to leave the house; she put her arms around the good woman's neck and clung to her, as much as to say, "I don't want to go with that man any more."—A. B. L., Romola, Center County, Pa.

CHOOSING SENATORS.

Reports from Various States—Deadlocks Threatened.

ILLINOIS.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 17.—In the joint ballot for United States Senator, Cullom received 107 votes, Palmer 95—only one (Adams, of Cook) not voting.

ARKANSAS.

LITTLE ROCK, Jan. 16.—The Senatorial election resulted in the re-election of A. H. Garland, who received every vote cast except three Greenbackers, who voted for Rufus K. Garland. A caucus of Republican members Monday night decided to tender their votes to ex-Congressman Logan H. Roots, but he urged that they be given to Sen. Garland, which was done.

NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, Jan. 17.—The Legislature, in joint session, completed the election of Ransom as United States Senator.

MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Jan. 18.—First ballot—Hoar, 148; Long, 35; Bowerman, 8; Crapo, 4; scattering 2. Hoar was declared elected.

The confidence expressed by the Hoar men early this morning is now explained by the fact that Crapo sent a dispatch withdrawing from the contest and requesting his friends to vote for Hoar.

KANSAS.

TOPEKA, Jan. 17.—At the Republican Legislative caucus this afternoon to nominate United States Senator, P. B. Plumb received 100 votes on the first ballot, being the unanimous vote of the caucus. Balloting for Senator commenced next Tuesday, and it is believed of the 165 votes in joint session, Plumb will get nearly a solid vote.

NEW JERSEY.

TRENTON, Jan. 22.—John R. McPherson was nominated for United States Senator by the Democratic caucus on the first ballot

MICHIGAN.

DETROIT, Jan. 23.—The opening ballot for Senators stood: Ferry, 43; Stout, 42; scattering, 24 for 14 different candidates.

NEBRASKA.

LINCOLN, Jan. 22.—The sixth ballot for Senator to-day stood: Shickell, 22; Thayer, 15; Millard, 15; Saunders, 13; Cowan, 13; Brown, 9; Manderson, 7; Morton, 5; Savage, 4; Connor, 4; Munger, 3; Lake, 2; Livingston, 2; Dorsey, 2; Crouse, 2; Weaver, 1; Doane, 1. The entire vote was cast. The seventh ballot was taken immediately afterwards, with the following result: Shickell, 19; Millard, 16; Thayer, 16; Cowen, 12; Manderson, 8; Saunders, 13; Brown, 5; Morton, 4; Connor, 3; balance scattering. No election. Convention adjourned.

MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 24.—Only one ballot was taken to-day, resulting: Windom, 44; Wilson, 26; Cole, 16; Dunnell, 10; Hubbard, 9; Kindred, 5; Farmer, 4; Start, 4; Davis, 3; Wakefield, 3; Berry, Strait, Castle, Ullman and Armstrong each 1. Total, 123. No election.

COLORADO.

DENVER, Jan. 22.—The Senatorial contest is still undecided. Last ballot—Pitkin, 17; Tabor, 6; Hamuit, 10; Bowen, 20.

WEST VIRGINIA.

WHEELING, Jan. 23.—The election for United States Senator took place in the two Houses of the Legislature this forenoon, with the following result: Senate—John E. Kenna, Democrat, 17; George E. Loomis, Republican, 7; John T. Jarney, Greenbacker, 2. House—Kenna, 36; Loomis, 21; Jarney, 3. The result will be declared in joint session to-morrow.

COLLISION AT SEA,

Resulting in a Frightful Loss of Life.

About 500 Persons on Board, and Only 67 Known to be Saved.

The "Cimbria" Sunk and the "Sultan" Badly Damaged.

Boats Sent Out Can Find No Trace of the Missing.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—The Cimbria left Hamburg with 380 passengers and a crew numbering 130. She ran aground before leaving Elbe, but got off with flood tide with assistance from the steamer's hands without damage. She put to sea at 2:30 P. M. Friday morning. She came into collision during a thick fog off Barker with the steamer Sultan. The Cimbria sunk in a short time. When a boat with 39 passengers arrived the company sent out the steamer Hansa and four of the largest available steamers at Cuxhaven to search for the other boats of the Cimbria. The West Indian steamer Batavia also left during the night with a similar object. The steamer Sultan, which suffered heavy damages in the collision, has arrived at Elbe.

HAMBURG, Jan. 21.—The Cimbria sustained such severe injuries in the collision that it at once became apparent that she must sink. Almost immediately the officers did all in their power to save lives without a moment's loss of time. Boats were distributed among the passengers and the order given to lower them. This, however, in consequence of the vessel's reeling over on her side, was found to be very difficult on one side and absolutely impossible on the other. As the second officer was still engaged in cutting spars loose so that there should be as much dry wood as possible for the people to cling to, when the inevitable foundering should occur, the vessel went down under his feet. He seized a spar, but as several others clung to it, was obliged to let go. He swam to a boat. This boat was picked up by the Theta. The second officer steered the Theta to Cuxhaven. Seventeen other persons have been saved by the steamer Diamond, from Moser light-house, making thus far 56 known to be rescued.

A survivor makes the following statement: "The weather was clear up to 1:15 o'clock, but a fog then set in, which continued and increased in density. The engines of the Cimbria were kept at full speed until 1:30, then half speed till 2, after which they were kept at slow speed. About 2:10 the whistle of another steamer was heard, the engines were stopped and the Sultan's green light was, owing to the fog, not observed until she was only 150 feet off from the Cimbria. The latter struck abaft the first collision out head and port side and she keeled over to starboard and speedily sank.

The Theta picked up one of the Cimbria's boats at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and arrived at Cuxhaven about six. A reporter boarded the Sultan, but both Captain and crew absolutely refused to give him any information. The Captain has made a statement before the British Consul. The Sultan has a large hole in her bow, seven feet above her water line.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Nunhardt & Co., general agents for the Hamburg & American Packet Company, received the following cable message from the office of the company at Hamburg: "The Cimbria had 379 cabin passengers, 262 steerage and 121 crew. So far 39 persons have been landed at Cuxhaven and 17 at Moser Light House.

At 10 P. M. no reports have yet arrived from the six seamen sent in search of the boats missing from the Cimbria.

J. F. H. Meyer, agent of the Hamburg-American Line, was found at his home in Hoboken by a reporter. He said: "The steamer Cimbria must have had between 400 and 500 passengers aboard if four from cable dispatches the loss of life has been great. The steamer carried eight life boats. She had a crew of 105 men. Two years ago compound engines and new boilers were placed in her."

Some fears are entertained as to the safety of the Hamburg-American Line's steamer Latharingia, a freight boat which sailed October 25 from Hamburg for the West Indies. No news has yet been received here of her arrival at her destination, and some news should have come to hand if she had reached it.

During the day many people called at the office of the Hamburg-American Steamship Line, making inquiry concerning those on board the ill-fated steamer Cimbria. All dispatches but one came through the Associated Press.

It was learned in this city that among the lost passengers were three singers, two brothers and a sister, named Schuberth, who were under engagement with Koster & Bial.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—The Hamburg-American company has been very slow to afford information regarding the Cimbria disaster. Besides 39 survivors at Sunhaven and 17 at Weser lighthouse, another vessel landed 11, the names are not yet ascertained. The number of lives lost is estimated at fully 300. The passengers were mostly emigrants from East Prussia. Among them were six American Indians, who had been on exhibition in Berlin some time.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—The Cimbria lies sunk in 90 feet of water. Three boats were launched before she sank.

LIBAU, Jan. 22.—The ship Vorwarts sunk off this place. Eight persons drowned.

NO TRACE OF THE MISSING.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—Agents of the steamer "Cimbria" received the following dispatch this morning from the Hamburg agents: "Our steamer "Housea" returned from a cruise; saw the wreck of the "Cimbria" five miles northeast Borkum Lightship, head to northwest, topsail yards above water; saw no trace of survivors or bodies, although the weather was clear; inquired at Borkum lightship, where nothing was known of the boats or people saved."

Agnes, Emma and Otto Rolsein, Carl Sarcander and daughter, and Miss Henning were on board, but were not saved. Franz Flowrowski was not on the "Cimbria."

LONDON, Jan. 22.—The Captain of the steamer Sultan, which has arrived in harbor from Hamburg, makes a statement concerning the collision with the Cimbria. The weather was very foggy and the Sultan was going slowly, sounding her whistle. Suddenly the green and mast-headlights of a steamer were seen two points on the starboard bow, and the Captain of the Sultan thought the approaching steamer would keep her course and go clear. It was noticed, however, that she evidently ported and came around rapidly. It was too late to do anything but stop and reverse, which was done. By the time the engines had revolved once the Captain noticed the other (the Cimbria's) port and beginning rapidly toward the Sultan. The next instant, with the great way she had on, she caught the Sultan's bowsprit in her port fore-riggings, bringing her right around.

There was great consternation on board the Sultan, and it was feared so much larger vessel would sink her. The Sultan's crew hailed the Cimbria to stand by, but no reply was received. The vessels parted in the fog and a few seconds later the mate of the Sultan saw the Cimbria coming up on the other side. He called to the German master to go full speed astern. This was done and the Cimbria again crossed the Sultan's bows and then disappeared.

Examination of the Sultan's damage showed the upper part of her house, pipe and everything forward had been driven, through the collision bulk-head into the forecastle, where the crew had a narrow escape.

The Sultan remained on the scene five hours, and the Captain heard no sound during the whole time and was severely blaming the German Captain of the Cimbria for leaving without having ascertained the damage to the Sultan. He had no idea the Cimbria had foundered, until he arrived at Hamburg. Before the collision occurred, he heard no sound from the Cimbria's whistle.

HAMBURG, Jan. 22.—The Deamant, one of the steamers sent in search of the missing passengers and crew of the Cimbria, arrived to-day with 16 passengers and the fireman of the ill-fated vessel. The rescued passengers state that after having left the Cimbria sinking, their boat was capsized, and they sought refuge in some of the rigging of the Cimbria still above water. They remained in this position 10 hours, freezing from the cold and expecting every minute would be their last, until they were rescued by a boat from the Deament. Many of those who were in the boat when it left the Cimbria were drowned upon capsizing and many others after reaching the rigging were obliged to release their hold and were drowned. During the night the passengers on the conduct of the captain and the crew of the Cimbria. The rescued passengers affirm while they were in the rigging the lights of the Sultan were clearly visible, and their cries for help must have been heard on board the Sultan, which, instead of coming to the rescue, steamed away.

HAMBURG, Jan. 23.—According to the statement of another survivor of the disaster to the steamship Cimbria, as late as 2 o'clock Friday morning, Capt. Hansen received a report that the Cimbria's lights were all burning properly. The breech made by the collision was so great the Cimbria immediately lay right over with a portion of her deck under water. The 39 persons brought into Cuxhaven had been occupants of two boats. The other 17 persons saved were brought in by the Theta.

No more persons have landed from the Cimbria. Sailing vessels passing westward may have picked up some. The four steamers have not yet returned.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—Proofs of Hamburg papers received here show the Cimbria was struck 40 feet from her bow. After making the breach, the Sultan scraped along the Cimbria and completely rolled up her iron plates. It is evident that the blow must have been a tremendous one. The papers also print a brief report of what has transpired of the statement made of the Sultan before the British Consul, giving that part laying the blame on the Cimbria in large type, with notes of exclamation.

One of the boats rescued by the Theta contained 30 persons, the other only nine. The latter had been tossing about nine hours and was water-logged. All the occupants could do was to keep themselves from being washed away by grasping thwarts. The statements concerning the deaths of Capt. Hansen, who was seen on the bridge to the last, and of the first officer, who was seen swimming after the Cimbria had sunk, concludes with the words "Treu bis zum tode" ("faithful unto death").

TWENTY LIVES LOST

By an Accident to a Train on the Southern Pacific.

A Runaway Train Wrecked and Burned and the Passengers Roasted to Death.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 20.—Shortly after midnight the overland express by the Southern Pacific, which left here at 9:20 A. M. yesterday, stopped near Tehachapa Station to cut out the extra engine taken on at Sumner to assist in pulling up the Tehachapa grade. While making the change, the train got away and started northward down a grade of 120 feet to the mile. The train consisted of two engines, express, mail, and baggage cars, two sleepers, one coach, and a smoker. It went

DOWN THE GRADE AT A FRIGHTFUL SPEED

for about four miles, when the hindermost sleeper jumped the track and went over an embankment about 15 feet high, carrying with it the other sleeper, the mail, baggage and express cars, which were piled in a shattered heap, took fire and were consumed. The coach and sleeper kept on down the grade and were stopped, without leaving the track, about two miles further on, with all on board uninjured.

The scene following the wreck was terrible, and a number of persons were jammed amid the ruins of the train and

ROASTED TO DEATH

before the eyes of those helpless to save them. At present it is impossible to give the loss of life accurately, but it is believed that from 12 to 15 persons were killed or burned to death.

Further Particulars.

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 21.—It is ascertained that at the time the train broke loose and ran down the grade the air brakes had been taken off and the men who tended the hand brakes were away from their places, one attending to switching the engine, the other relighting his extinguished lamps. The train gathered headway quickly and was soon dashing down grade at the rate of a mile a minute. At a sharp curve of the road the coach and smoker, which were ahead, broke coupling and separated from the rest of the train, making the turn safely, and the sleepers, mail, express and baggage cars were dashed against a high bank. Three were thrown back and rolled down the embankment. The lamps and stoves at once

SET FIRE TO THE WRECK,

which was instantly in a blaze. Connors, news agent, who was sleeping in the baggage car, awakened by the movement of the car, aroused James Woodhull, baggage master, just as the cars made the jump. The roof of the car split open, throwing both men out and severely bruising them. Connors, while lying on the ground, unable to render any assistance, saw the train enveloped in flames and heard the shrieks of the dying victims and saw them vainly endeavoring to struggle from the burning ruins. The porter, as he and wife occupied alone the drawing room of the sleepers, awakened by the crash, were able to get out without injury, but of 16 other occupants of the car

NOT ONE IS BELIEVED TO HAVE ESCAPED.

Meantime the occupants of the coach which kept on the down grade succeeded in stopping it, thus saving the life of some 40 occupants of that and the smoking car. They immediately walked back to the scene of the accident, but found only the smouldering ruins of the train and the few who had escaped with their lives lying

BRUISED AND BLEEDING

in the darkness, shivering in the piercing cold night air, or rendering assistance to each other. Relief soon arrived from Tehachapa, four miles distant, and as soon as possible medical attendance was sent from Sumner and Bakersfield and subsequently from Los Angeles.

Search for the dead soon showed that 21 perished. Eleven were beyond all recognition, only headless bodies and charred limbs being found, and of the body of Mrs. Downey only the head and bust remained. She was recognized by her jewelry. All the bodies and remains were collned.

The wounded were removed to a baggage car, and on the arrival of the relief train from Los Angeles, were sent to that City. Of the dead, Wright, the colored porter, was crushed; express messenger Charles Pierson had his head shattered. Five were burnt, but were recognizable. They were Mrs. Annie E. Squires, Mrs. H. O. Oliver, Miss Downey, M. Wethered and Mrs. James Caswell. Two more unknown, but who are supposed to be discharged soldiers, were burned beyond recognition. One other body, that of a large man, badly charred, supposed to be the body of Col. Larrabee, Congressman from Wisconsin, was also found. Gov. Downey says Larrabee was on the train, and he is missing since the accident. The remaining 15 still unidentified. The list of the wounded is not changed from previous report. The inquest is in progress, but no news has yet been received from itsoon but the railroad and County officials are admitted.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 23.—Porter Ashe, who was on the train wrecked at Tehachapi, telegraphs as follows: "My wife, maid and myself were occupying the drawing room of the sleeper. We were awakened by the swaying of the cars going at the rate of about 70 miles an hour. We had just braced ourselves when a crash came. I was thrown senseless in the debris, my wife and I falling on top of her. The car immediately took fire, and I was forced to take the timber and burning boards off the maid piece by piece. The car at once became enveloped in smoke, and by breaking of the windows at the top of the car, I succeeded in rescuing my wife and maid, pushing them through the window. We were climbing off from the car, nearly suffocated by smoke, when I heard a man calling for help and beseeching me not to leave him. I reached down through the broken window and succeeded in getting hold of Gov. Downey's hand and pulled him out, nearly strangled. While helping the maid to the ground my wife stepped on the window and fell through into the car again. The car by this time was burning rapidly. It is impossible to tell how I got her out. I jumped with her to the ground, and immediately ran down a hill to avoid the flames. Before leaving the car I pushed through the window a sealskin cloak dolman lined with fur, two blankets and one mattress. I had no other clothing except a night shirt. The wind was blowing strong and intensely cold. We were surrounded by the dying and dead. Gov. Downey, Mr. Cassel, my wife, maid, and Mrs. Howard Tilton rendered great assistance and acted splendidly. A child of Mr. Waterhouse and myself occupied the mattress and were only protected by the blanket till assistance came from Tehachapi. The railroad men did everything in their power to relieve distress, and from Superintendent down to brakesman acted with the utmost delicacy and courtesy. We were provided at Tehachapi with warm clothes and comfortably housed."

John F. Cassel, one of the sleeping car passengers, arrived in San Francisco yesterday. He says, "I think it must have been but a few minutes after the train started that I woke up. I realized that we were in danger, but how, I could not tell. We were rushing along the mountain side at a fearful velocity and in a few seconds the crash came. Over we went and thousands of splinters and pieces of debris completely buried us. As quickly as possible I was on my feet, working to make my exit through the masses under which we were buried, to save myself and the other occupants of the train. Everywhere I found myself hemmed in by masses of wreckage. My wife, I think, was killed by the first shock, as her hands were cold when I first touched them and my calls remained unanswered. I then heard a voice saying for the hog chains for some 17 feet, until I reached a place near where Miss Squires was imprisoned. I heard her scream. She told me she was uninjured but entirely unable to get out of the window. The flames began breaking through where I was working, and I was driven back to where I knew no hope of escape existed, and retreated merely to avoid a fiery death. I went back to my wife for the fourth time, and now could only grasp her hair. Again and again I called to her for one sign of life, but to no purpose. Gases and flames now drove me from her side, and, as a last resort, I buried myself in the debris. When hope had left me men from the outside suddenly and accidentally came upon me and drew half my body out, but there I became lodged, our combined efforts proving unavailing to free me from the debris. I finally succeeded in dropping through a hole made for me by my rescuers. I was the only one who ever reached the light of day from under that awful heap of ruins."

$1000, REWARD

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THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY PERFECT SELF-OPERATING WASHER IN THE WORLD.

No rubbing required. No more yellow clothes nor

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

X.

QUALITY OF FOOD.

What shall we eat? Oh, what is the best!
Which are the things that most easily digest!

That is a hard question to answer. No absolute law can be laid down which will apply to everybody. "One man's meat is another man's poison." To say that all must eat lamb, or all must leave it alone, that butter or cheese, turnips or cabbage, are essential parts of the diet of every human being would be a good deal like dictating to a man the color of the eyes and the shape of the nose of the woman he should marry. Certain general laws there are, of course, which should govern our judgment, but aside from these, nothing can be declared as absolute for everybody. Yet the wisest have been led into the error of supposing that their own peculiar physical condition must be the rule in the world and not the exception. For instance, it is related that PYTHAGORAS prohibited the use of beans, and hated them so that he denounced contact even with the shell, or any part of the plant. And we find other extreme examples of a natural distaste for certain kinds of food ruling individuals, but which could not in any way be made a law for general application.

The food has a two-fold duty to perform. It must supply material to keep the heat of the body at its normal height of 100°, allowing it to vary but little either way, and it should replace the tissues that are continually destroyed by labor and exercise. Divided, then, into the two kinds of heat-producing and nutricious—the next question is as to which of these classes different articles belong, and when they should be eaten.

In a general way this can be quickly answered. All kinds of meat, bread, cakes, sweet meats, in fact everything which people can make out of sugar, fat and flour, contain large amounts of carbon and hydrogen which furnish the fuel to keep the fires burning. Something of these are found in most of the substances we eat, but the larger quantity is contained in these articles, while they are almost wanting in fruit and vegetables. It may readily be seen then that in Winter a much larger supply of starchy and oily matters are needed and can be used than in the Summer, and the inevitable conclusion that common sense would teach us to reach is, that as the warm weather comes on the diet should be regulated accordingly. More vegetables and fruits should be taken in place of the meat and sweet or greasy compounds. Fresh ripe fruit has an especially good effect in reducing the temperature, improving the digestion, and keeping up the tone of the system generally.

Few people realize the necessity of changing the diet with the seasons. They do not understand that when the weather is warm and less heat is needed to preserve the normal temperature of the body, if the same amount of heat-producing food is taken, the extra hydrogen and carbon will be seized upon by the liver, which employs it in the manufacture of bile, and the consequence is an accumulation of that material, more than is needed, ending in an overloading of the organ, and a development of bilious troubles, a torpid liver, etc. Fruits and vegetables contain a large amount of water, are cooling in their effects, and therefore much more desirable for Summer eating.

Nutritious elements necessary for the renewal of destroyed tissues are also found in meat and bread—in the meat in the form of fibrine, in the bread in the form of gluten. Milk and cheese, too, furnish a nutritious element known as casein. This is also contained in peas, beans, and other vegetables. Eggs, too, give us albumen, which also exists in the soft parts of vegetables, especially in those like turnips, the roots of which are boiled for food. These substances, fibrine, gluten, casein and albumen are essentially the same, containing a large amount of nitrogen, which is the real restorer of tissue and the supporter of animal life.

Of the meats mutton, fowls, and beef are the most easily digested, and pork with the greatest difficulty. A person with weak and slow digestion should, therefore, govern themselves accordingly. Milk is a most excellent article of diet for most people, altho some cannot use it at all. Many times the apparent trouble will disappear, if a little lime water, a teaspoonful to a goblet of milk, is used. And right here I want to say that one of the best things for any one who is exhausted by labor or overexercise to take, is a glass of milk heated as hot as it can be drunk, being careful that it does not boil. A little salt adds to its digestibility. Many a weary housekeeper will find this a great relief, taken at 11 o'clock, before the work of getting the noonday meal begins, and it will enable her to get through with that labor without over exhaustion.

It is not best to put a large variety of food into the stomach at one meal. It is often difficult to assimilate it, and consequently digestion is retarded. Persons with strong, healthy stomachs may be able to do this with apparent impunity, but dyspeptics or those with weak stomachs and digestive powers cannot. For instance a mixed dinner of meat and vegetables will sometimes be found to produce flatulence, because the starchy matters require the alkaline saliva to dissolve them, and the meat the acid of the gastric juice. These fluids neutralize each other to a certain extent, and when there is a scanty supply of each the result is a check to their operations.

It would be better, therefore, for even healthy persons to confine their bill of fare for a single meal to not more than three or four different articles, and take those together which will, if I may use the expression, harmonize, or be easily assimilated. A little thought will enable you to determine this to some degree. It is easy to see that milk and acid sauces do not like each other, nor do meats and syrups seem to be good company.

There are many of these things, however, that each individual must determine for herself, and it is very easy with a little self-observation to do this. As said before no cast iron law can be laid down. Two things only are invariable. Food must always be the very best of its kind, and it must be well cooked. These are necessities if it is to accomplish its purpose of nourishing the body.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Pretty Plaque.—The rage for plaques still continues, and ingenuity is taxed to the utmost to find those which are novel and inexpensive. Japanese fans and umbrellas of all kinds are used extensively, and one pretty way to utilize them is as follows: Get four fans that open and close, of pretty contrasting colors, two of one kind and two of another. Take out the rivets and cut off the outside sticks. Lay them down upon a table, with the colors alternating, and gather the plaited edges of the paper together in the center, sew firmly and put a rosette of bright ribbon or a bouquet of artificial flowers over it. Throw the sticks around the edge, lace ribbon or card in and out, like basket-work. Let the last row of ribbon come within an inch of the end of the sticks. This may be tacked to the wall or hung by ribbons, as anyone fancies.

Silk Book Covers.—Sometimes the cover to a valuable work becomes soiled accidentally and its beauty and the pleasure it gives largely gone unless some way can be devised to put them out of sight, and yet keep the book where it can be seen and enjoyed. This can be accomplished by making a black silk or satin cover, and either painting some pretty design upon it, or embroidering in gold colored silk the initials of the owner. It can then be sewed on like any other cloth cover used for protection, and is ornamental as well as useful.—ED.

Toilet Covers.—For the simple cover, linen worked in crewels and cross-stitched are in favor. Also fine white diaper worked across the front and up the sides with a pattern in blue and red cross-stitch about two inches from the edge, then hem the cloth all round, and add blue and white or red and white German lace around the front and sides. Another kind consists of cream linen back towelling, with a strip of Turkey red, about nine inches wide, laid on at each end, four inches from the edge, with a pattern of sunflowers or lilies traced on it. Buttonhole the edges of pattern all round, then cut it out and hem, and edge with cream lace all round the cloth. These are new, and the towels are worked to match.

Ladies' Leggings.—Use the best quality of real German knitting yarn, and 3 bone needles ⅜ inch in diameter. Cast on 84 stitches, and knit 2½ inches of ribbing, knit 1, purl 1. Then * thread forward or make 1), slip 1, knit 2 together, repeat from star across the needle, and continue knitting in this way 13 inches; this is the brioche, or suspender stitch.

Now slip the edge stitch, knit 2 together, and then purl 1, knit 2 together across the needle; this decrease for the ankle, and there will now be 51 stitches. For the ankle knit 5 inches of ribbing, knit 1, purl 1, always slipping the edge stitch and knitting the next one.

Cast off loosely 14 stitches at each edge, leaving 23 in the middle. Knit these back and forth in plain knitting for a length of 3 inches, purl 1 row, and then pick up the loops at the sides of the foot piece and bottom of ankle, knit 2 rows plain all around the bottom, and cast off loosely.

Sew up and finish with a narrow crochet edge top and bottom, if desired, and sew leather straps on the feet. Ten knots of German yarn will be required for these leggings. For girls or small ladies' sizes cast on 64 stitches less, and knit each part of the work ½ inch shorter. For a girl they are pretty knit of dark crimson or dark blue, with black ankles and a narrow border of the color around the foot.

Correspondence.

DON'T DO IT.—Girls, don't marry a man to save him! Any girl who marries a man to save him makes a great mistake. Don't do it. The probability is that instead of saving him you will throw yourself away. That has been almost the universal experience in the past. But the case is very different with those who have already husbands who drink, or who are becoming addicted to this or any other bad habit. Treat him as you would your brother in this respect. Labor with him, show him that you are deeply interested in his welfare and how earnestly 'you desire to save him from the evil consequences of his course. If he is half a man he will be able with your assistance to overcome his appetite, not easily however. It will require all the manhood he can summon and all the help you can possibly give him. But if he is a man and one who respects himself as such, and whom you can respect, he will succeed at last.

Don't marry a drunkard in hopes that you may save him, but as I said before, if you are so unfortunate as to have a husband who drinks let no stone unturned and shrink from no possible effort that will help him out of his evil and terrible habit.—SEVENTY THREE.

UNLUCKY ADVENTURE.—Not long ago I saw in the HOUSEHOLD an article censuring teachers for attending dances. Why is it that dancing is looked upon by some with such holy horror? Why is it that some conscientious persons have to deliver a long-winded lecture every time a teacher attends a social dance? Perhaps it is because they made a blunder at their first dance and some one laughed, or some one stepped on their dress, or perhaps they suffered the same hardship that I did at my last. I will explain so that other unsophisticated ones may profit by my adventure.

We had attended a dance (by we I mean another schoolmarm and myself) and had accompanied another young couple to their home. Being invited in we engaged in a theological discussion and time passed so swiftly that for three hours we argued *pro and con* before we thought of home. Taking leave of our friends we at once started and soon reached the door of our stopping place. We boldly turned the knob; no go. It was as stanch and immovable as though "Positively no Admittance" had been painted all over it.

That household might well sleep with a sense of security. Thermometer 10 degrees below zero and doors and locked and bolted, and all the movable furniture in the house piled against them, and the inmates reposing with adamantine heart, with the door key under their pillow, dumb to our earnest entreaty to untar the door. After doing sentinel duty on the front porch for half an hour, and calling down blessings on the head of the family, the hired man, and the inmates in general, the door softly opened, and they came to us. Of the next minute that meeting and the ignorance of a bachelor makes it impossible for me to describe. We crept to our rooms to dream of rheumatism and revenge, and resolved never to go walking again without taking the door key along.—BACHELOR BERT.

SPELLING, ETC.—I agree with you, "Inexperience," on the prize question. My way of teaching spelling is by writing. In after life what we have learned about spelling is tested only in writing. Pretty good evidence to my mind that it should be taught that way. Try it, also my recipe for cookies, which I send in response to your request.

"L. S Barker," you should know better than to try to argue with a woman.

"Arkansaw Traveler" evidently is not personally acquainted with Michigan girls. I think that he would find that the ladies that smoke cigarettes are few and far between in this State. Better practice what you preach, on the kissing question. Girls you had better let "Arkansaw" kiss you once. You would probably never want to be kissed again and would be eligible too as a candidate for cook, dishwasher, etc., for the "unfortunate" young man.

Some one asks is it wrong to correspond with persons whom we have never met. I think not, provided the correspondence is carried on with true courtesy by both parties. Who is not fond of letters. A pleasant, cheerful letter will make many a day bright which otherwise would seem long and dreary. To be interesting, they need not be long. Pith and point make a short letter full of meaning.—MARGUERITE, Holt; Mich.

ONE METHOD.—My method of teaching spelling may contain some new ideas for "Inexperience." About three days in the week we spell in class for "head-marks," and to break the monotony and awaken an interest occasionally instead of saying "next" when a word has been spelled right, allow the pupil who may notice the mistake and correct it to go above all who let the word pass.

Do not make a business of pronouncing the word but once; but let it be clear and distinct. If the pupil does not understand it, let it pass to the next, or the next, until it is spelled, and as a reward for attention, allow the pupil to pass above all who did not understand the word.

The remaining days either write the lessons on slate or blackboard. If on slates, have the pupils exchange and correct each other's work and grade them; or if the class is not too large the teacher may collect and mark the slates.

At the end of the month I select a hundred words from the month's work, as an examination. I have the class write the words on paper as I pronounce them. I collect the papers, carry them home with me, mark all mistakes, taking off one for every mis-spelled word, mark on a scale of 100 and return papers to the pupils. Keep a list of the mis-spelled words, and place on the blackboard for a lesson the following day.

As a rule not enough time is given to written spelling. I have learned that the best way to remember a thing is to write it. Spelling is the foundation on which to build an education; make the foundation a good one.

To "J. F. Wisner" I say tardiness and absence cannot be prevented, though, to a certain extent, they may be lessened. Require pupils to bring written excuses from parents, and make up the time lost by studying at recesses or after school. Have a "Roll of Honor," on that place the names of pupils neither tardy nor absent during the month, and have it published in your County paper. What is the child made of who will not strain every nerve to get his name in print?

In a school of 55 I had but two that were tardy last month. If any can do better, give us your method, please.

Would like to give "J. F. W." my method of teaching history but space forbids.

What preparation should a teacher make previous to his coming before the class?

For my share I say thanks to "F. H. P." for the explanation of the terms used in knitting. Making lace is not my forte, but still I like to try the patterns given in the BLADE.

Will some one nearer than I give "Arkansaw Traveler," the "Hand of Approbation."—JOE, Warrensburg, Mo.

SPEAKS HER PIECE.—There has been so much said about kissing that now I will speak my piece, if you do not think it too long. I hope some one will make reply, to this, for I wish to know if any one will agree with me or not.—WEBFOOT, W. T.

There's a jolly Saxon proverb
That is pretty much like this,
That a man is half in heaven
When he has a woman's kiss.
But there's danger in delaying—
And the sweetness may forsake it,
So I tell you, bashful lover,
If you want a kiss, why, take it.

Never let another fellow
Steal a march on you in this,
Never let a laughing maiden
See you spoiling for a kiss;
There's a royal way to kissing—
And the jolly ones who make it
Have a motto that is winning—
If you want a kiss, why, take it.

Any fool may face a cannon!
Anybody wear a crown,
But a man must win a woman
If he'd have her for his own.
Would you have the golden apple,
You must find the tree and shake it,
If the thing is worth the having,
And you want the kiss, why, take it.

Who would burn upon the desert,
With a forest smiling by?
Who would give his sunny Summer
For a bleak and wintry sky?
Oh! I tell you there is magic,
And you cannot, cannot break it,
For the sweetest part of loving
Is to want a kiss, and take it.

HOUSEKEEPING.—"Lydia," I think you answered the "Housekeeper" just right, who has kept house 10 years and still "hates it." Poor thing! How I pity her. She must be an unhappy mortal. And her husband is to be pitied more than she is, for one who hates housework cannot make home cheerful and pleasant.

I have kept house 10 years also, and I love it. When I was married I knew nothing about cooking; was able to hire help, but could not get any only of the poorest kind, for girls in this country feel above anything of that sort. So I had pride enough about me to want to be a good housekeeper, and I went to work with a will, and my husband tells me I am hard to beat now.

I think so much depends upon the wife to make home inviting and the dearest spot on earth to the family. When everything about is in good order, and the wife sweet and clean, with a collar on and her hair nicely arranged, where is the husband that won't love home and wife? I think a wife ought to be careful and strive hard to retain the love of a good husband; for, girls, you know how particular we were when we expected him as a lover. And he loves to see us appear well now as well as he did then. We can't keep dressed all the time, I know, yet we can look rather sweet with our cook-apron. Don't you think so?

And our poor sister who hates housework feels grieved to have to neglect her music. Oh, don't let that trouble you! I have music that is sadly neglected, too; but, dearly as I love music I would not enjoy it, if I had to leave some of my household duties to attend to that.

"Arkansas Traveler" speaks of ladies making use of Scotch snuff. Yes; I was horrified when I first came South to see it, but soon found that they all formed the habit when quite young, and they think it is no more harm than we do to use cold water. It is a bad habit.

"Ashland Girl" will undoubtedly make a noble, good wife, and be a treasure to the one who gets her. Why, just see how nicely she replied to the question: Who should make the fire in the morning—husband or wife? Yes, I think it a shame to have disputes about such small things, although I don't have to build the fire, unless my better-half is unwell. "Mrs. Rascan," your Indians are not the kind I should like to live among. Now our Indians (Cherokees) are so nice, quite intelligent people, some of them highly educated. We live about two miles from the line. When I first came here the sight of an Indian made me tremble, but after living among them so long I find them to be a fine tribe of people. Many of them speak the English language as well as we do. And go to their lodges and you will find them nicely fixed. Some of them have good farms and farm successfully. Their Chief is a very highly educated man and much of a gentleman. His name is Chief Bushybead. I would like to step in some other time to pass away an hour with you all.—MOCKING BIRD.

A QUESTION.—Owing to the death of their mother, I have been left in sole charge of two nieces, aged 11 and 14. I find them very incorrigible, disobedient and difficult to manage, and I would like to have the advice of some experienced mothers as to the best way to subdue them. Some friends have recommended me to use corporal punishment, but to this I am adverse, and take this opportunity of consulting your readers.—A CANADIAN MOTHER.

WHY MARRY AT ALL.—The customs of society furnish poor opportunities of acquaintance between the marriageable classes. THE HOUSEHOLD is therefore doing a very necessary work in allowing some chance for those who are seeking mates, to introduce themselves to each other.

Marriage is founded on the needs of the two sexes for each other. God has ordained it in the constitution of all well-organized persons. In civilized society a very large majority marry, and marry young, before actually commencing the serious business of life and as a proper preparation for it. It is generally admitted that there are good and sufficient reasons for this practice. Happy are they who find them selves united to their true mates, and thrice happy those who are allowed to continue hand in hand together till the children are mature and self-supporting, and until old age kindly comes alike to both and removes them together, or so near together that the survivor has not long to wait.

If there was a reason in this nature of things why a man or woman should marry once this same reason remains in a large majority of cases to urge, with still greater force, either of them to marry again if left alone in the vigor of life. It would be interesting reading for the HOUSEHOLD, I am sure, if "Fanny" and other skilful writers who dogmatize against second marriages would carefully set down the reasons that are generally thought to justify and urge on first marriages and then attempt to show which of these are wanting to justify second marriages. It would be found that in most cases there are more and better reasons for second marriages than for first.

But facts are better than arguments. Second marriages are sought as eagerly as first marriages, and are equally happy and equally blessed with supreme, unselfish love. Step-mothers and step-fathers, a much-abused class, in 99 cases in 100 do better for the half-orphaned children than would be done by them by any other provision, and not seldom quite as well as the real parent would have done.

Ignorant philosophers are all those who oracularly decide against second marriages, and declare a second love impossible, at least till the beloved companion who has departed is forgotten. A well-endowed human heart is a large place and has many compartments. Let each one be fully persuaded in his own mind, but let him refrain from deciding for others.—SENEX.

Come.

BY SADIE E. OWEN.

I do believe, I now receive
Salvation through His blood,
Oh! come to-day, do not delay,
Plunge then into the Flood.

He died for me, He died for Thee,
That we through Him might live;
Himself He gave our souls to save,
To Him yourself now give.

Oh! seek His face and trust His grace,
And turn upon His Word;
Oh! leave thy sin, come enter in,
And praise our blessed Lord.

And when at last our toil is past
And Jesus calls us Home;
Remember then the glad time, when
He called thee, "Sinner, come."

Correspondence Clippings.

We agree that the holiness of a sacred kiss should not be abused, yet we believe when two beings have once fully decided to fight life's battles together, they should not appear so modest (?) as to discontenance kissing, that golden link that binds and knits soul to soul. We have in our community two loves in my confidence, that we all look to with pride and envy. They have been lovers for half-a-dozen years and engaged for half as many—not a silly, trifling couple but a true and noble one. The gentleman is a pedagog of good repute, the lady is a country girl of model character, whom he never leaves without kissing but "little queen" good night, and declares he has more kisses for his wife than for his sweetheart. Now, who of the HOUSEHOLD would rise up and condemn them for their mutual act of kissing?—EXIT.

Compelled to study grammar, were you, "GINX?" Well, teachers ain't all alike, for I never yet told a cherub that there was a great deal in it. If they form that opinion in later years, I am not responsible.

About that particular edition of the Bible, I don't know; but, in confidence, would remark that if it did read so, Paul was either "remarkably fresh" or a "little bit off" (if this tinges of sacrilege, pardon the wording, not the sentiment—for that is above reproach).

A discussion on lying! Now, don't! And please refrain from referring to it in future as a habit. It is hereditary, and what is "bred in the bone is hard to get out of the flesh." Our respected parents in the Garden of Eden inaugurated the system, and it has and probably will continue to roll on down through countless ages, until Gabriel calls us to our final account and St. Peter directs our attention to a motto, marked with the simple signification "Welcome," which we, in all faith, presume hangs directly over the Gates of Peril.—IVANISTAN.

I have lived a widow about nine years, am 50 years old, have two children who were small when their father died. I could have married in the early years of my widowhood as almost any one can, but the dread of subjecting my children to the tender mercies of a stepfather deterred me from thinking of such a thing. Not but that there are good step-parents, I had a "good stepfather myself, but he was not a father by any means if he was my dear mother's good husband, and as such I respected him, as a father never. Now my children are grown to early manhood and their young friends claim some of their time and soon they will be forming new ties, which will draw them away from mother, and I am, and shall be, left much alone, and in my loneliness miss my husband more and more, for I believe a true husband and wife are more to each other, as they go down the hill of life together, than when they were younger.

"Little Widow," don't do as I have done, but when you find one whom you can trust yourself with, trust your children where you can yourself, for you will find it harder and harder as the years go by to battle with life alone.—OLD WIDOW.

"Why Not" calls for an answer from some other hired girl. Having been one for some 10 years, although that was 10 years ago, I think I might help. As you say, there must not be the trouble there is in securing good help, if such help were used with some regard. The reason there are so few good hired girls, and so many shop-girls, arises from the fact being well known that a hired girl is so looked down upon by her employers. Although I had some places where a daughter could not have had better treatment, I had many where, as you say, I might hold the baby while my lady ate her warm dinner and I might take mine cold.

Another trouble is, few are willing to give her wages that will keep her comfortably clothed, and yet expect her to be fit to answer a door-bell.

I have had a home of my own for 10 years, but am again thrown upon my own resources for means to provide for myself and three children, and have for nine months done so well that I shall strive hard before I will give my children away, as some proposed. I consider it no disgrace to work; and believing that God knows who is best, I go in submission to my loss and buckle on my armor of trust and hope, for He has promised to be a father to the fatherless.

"Free Educationalist," you are right—our schools are not free. Books are costly, and it is hard for a man to educate his children, but God help those who have only woman's weak hands to do it all; yet He has promised.—EX-HIRED GIRL.

Girls, if you wish to be happy never marry a man that drinks liquors. I think that if more girls would join the temperance league they would be less drunkards in the world, because a girl can get the boys to join better than the men can. I don't know how it is with all girls, but I think the boys will mind most of them. If they would not mind me I would cut their ears off.—MOUNTAIN BELLE.

"Inexperience" wanted some one to give methods for spelling. I am not a "schoolmarm," but when I went to school a few of the teachers took this method: They pronounced 25 or 30 of the hardest words they could find in the lesson, and had each one write them on their slates. Then slates are exchanged. The teacher then spells each word, and scholars mark those that are spelled incorrectly. Then, as their names are called, each tells how many words they missed. I think it is a very good way.

"Arkansaw Traveler," I am thinking you will stretch if you wait for a lady with lips that no other man has kissed. Especially if you lived here. Now what harm is there in kissing good night, if both parties are willing, even if they are not engaged? If a young lady never committed any worse crime than kissing I think she will do for any man's wife.

"O. E. F.," I know of persons that have been cured of granulated eyelids with "Petit's Eye Salve. Get it and use it according to directions. You will do you no harm, anyway. It costs 25 cents a box, to be had at any drug store.—POLLY ANN.

Inquiries.

In your paper of Dec. 28 you give directions for knitting edging. Will you please explain the terms used?—LEORA BROWN, Greenfield, Greene Co., Ill.

Look in last week's BLADE. They are all explained there.—ED.

Could some some kind reader give directions in the BLADE for a watch case, some kind that is nice? I want one so bad. If any one would like directions for making a piano stool spread that will be little expense (and I think it a beauty), I will give directions. Did "Bell" try the air castle directions which I gave a few weeks ago—or any one?—JENNIE LIND.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD please tell us of a fashionable collar for girls of 12 and 14?—PEARL MARGARET AND MOLLIE WHITE.

Have noticed some very pretty lace patterns in the BLADE, but see none of the "panel" lace. Will some one please send directions for making it? I have seen it, but do not understand making it.

In "Zeno's" New York letter in the BLADE of December 7 the "New York Exchange for Woman's Work" is spoken of. I never heard of it before, but am interested, and think it must be a good work and wish to learn more about it. How can I obtain information? Can you furnish the address through the BLADE? If so, I would be thankful, as I could write.—RUBY.

Address Mrs. F. W. Thurber, Corresponding Secretary New York Exchange for Work, No. 4 East Twentieth street, New York City.—ED.

"Minnetta A. Whitney," please give your pattern of collars in feather braid. Will some one please tell some pretty way to make pillow shams? Will "Mrs. F. A. Warner," of South Saginaw, Mich., be so kind as to send me patterns of the animals she spoke of in the BLADE of November 25? I will pay postage and send her patterns in return. Why can't we, the members of the HOUSEHOLD, organize and maintain a woman's exchange—members who live in the cities carrying on the business, while we who live in the country send our productions to them to dispose of for a percentage. I would say to any who may want them, that I have patterns of letter holder card case, photo frames, match box, and many other pretty things, to be made of card board, that I would like to exchange for the pattern of a dress for a little girl of five, or for some reading matter. I will work a sample of a pretty vine to be worked on same if desired. I also have a pattern of a watch case and a needle book to be made of velvet and crystal beads which I will send to any one who will pay postage.

Will some one who lives in the Western part of Dakota, near the hills, please send me a paper and I will pay postage.—BERT, P. O. Box 76, Montgomery City, Mo.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD give a recipe for treating children's hair without soap? I think soap fades the hair. I will correspond with MRS. M. WAITE or any one else that is wishing to get them a home in the West.—MRS. M. H. SPARLING, Stoughton, Redwillow Co., Neb.

Please give me a good recipe to color fur black.—MAGGIE EDIE, Du Quoin, Perry Co., Ill.

Please some one tell me how to make photograph rack holding one dozen photos or so, of perforated board.—HEBE.

Will some of the kind readers of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me what course a young gentleman should take after having visited a young lady for about a year, and having become attached to her without having any evidence of the attachment being reciprocated farther than receiving by visits with apparent pleasure, he at last makes known to her his object in visiting her and assures her of his affection. She calmly tells him her heart's affections have never been bestowed upon any one and that he can visit her as a friend, but will give him no assurance that she will reciprocate his love. Now what should he do? Should he continue his visits or should he desist?—SIMPLE PROPORTION.

I am sick and crippled and have been for years, but can use my hands a little. Having heard of a chair something like a buggy that the sick could get around in, I thought it would be so very glad if I could do something to get myself a chair. I would be thankful if some of the sisters could send me send me some peafowl feathers to make brushes of and sell the brushes. Perhaps I could get the chair by next Summer. A lady two months ago or more gave me a few which I made into a small brush and got 50 cents for it. I saved the money to get stamps and will pay postage on any quilt pattern or the like sent to me.—MRS. MARY D., Clinton, Ia.

If any one living in Pennsylvania by the name of Graffis will send me their name through the HOUSEHOLD they will hear something to their interest.—M. WHITMAN, Tallulo, Ill.

Will some one please send me a recipe to cure a dog that has the mange?—READER.

Can any reader of the HOUSEHOLD inform me where and by whom lumber is manufactured of straw?—CARPENTER.

Answers to Inquiries.

In the BLADE of Dec. 4 "Drunie" wishes me to explain how I make my air castle. She says she don't understand in what shape the pieces are to be cut. They are to be cut square, and the same size that I gave in directions for making air castle some weeks ago. There are four square pieces in every box except the largest one, which is the center box, in which are only three square pieces, and sewing the three pieces together makes five corners which the five smaller ones are fastened onto, three around the sides of the largest and one at the bottom and top. It is impossible for me to try to make it any plainer. I, for one, would be much pleased if "Drunie" would give directions for making her air castle, as I wish ever so much to make one.—JENNIE LIND.

Will you please thank Dora Hardin for seeds received and say we have never heard of the ones she wished in return. If there is anything else, and she will send stamp we shall be happy to accommodate her. Also ask the sister who wrote about "nest-egg gourds and sunflower seed" some time since if she has any to spare.—MRS. J. SHEPHERD, South Pueblo, Col.

I see a number of inquiries in the HOUSEHOLD department in regard to Government lands, etc., etc. Any one wishing to hear from the Western part of Nebraska can do so by addressing me with enclosed stamp for reply. I would like any one so writing me to number their questions, and leave blank space for answer. Any one writing me will receive prompt and truthful answers.—WM. BOND, P. M., Bondville, Red Willow Co., Nebraska.

A sister of the HOUSEHOLD asks how to take tea stains off her cups. Dip a damp cloth into clean fine ashes, wood or coal, either will do, rub them. Will make them nice as new. All dishes washed in hard water will have dark glazes on them, if not carefully washed. Ashes will clean them, giving them a new appearance.—MRS. C. J. MOSHER, Wichita, Kan.

I saw a request for some verses for an autograph album, and will send one.

May this ever be a token
While the stars in heaven shine
Of a friendship never broken,
Of a friendship true and kind.

IDA.

Any one wishing odd numbers of old BLADES can have them by paying postage. I have about 60 or 70.—GEO. E. TICE, Elmira, Otsego Co., Mich.

If "Constant Reader" will get five cents worth of insect powder, and sprinkle over her bird cage after it is washed and thoroly renovated, also rub some in her canary's feathers—especially under its wings two or three times—the red mites will effectually disappear. It is said the powder will not poison anything that has lungs. I have used it on my birds with satisfactory results.—EVELYN WINCHELL, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

I wish to thank the kind sisters of the HOUSEHOLD for the silk they sent me. The quilt is looking nice. We will dedicate the 21st of January. I wish you could all be there and see the quilt. We want to sell it for $25. We have Grandmother and Mrs. Garfield's name on it, in their own handwriting. We are little girls, and would like advice how to earn money in our Society. Will the sisters send us worsted pieces? Many thanks.—IDA LOOMIS, Platteville, Wis.

If "Constant Reader" will remove her canaries and place the cage over a hot stove, she will soon discover the retreat of the little red mites that so greatly trouble her pets. Also, if "Nannie" will send me her name and address, I will refer her to a positive cure for neuralgia of the stomach, etc.—MRS. M. A. HARLAN, Union City, Ind.

"Lena." I will tell you how to keep Autumn leaves so that they will be just as nice at the end of a year as they are when you fix them. Get your leaves; have ready some pulverized rosin; sprinkle a little on the center of every leaf. Have a smoothing iron sissing hot and rub it over the leaves. It will make them look as if they were varnished, and they will stay much longer than if they were varnished. Also a very nice way to fix dried bouquets. Take wheat and rye heads, dampen them and roll them in Paris green flour, and some in red paint and stick them with your grasses. It has also a very nice pattern for an air-castle that I will send if you will give me your address. I have a pattern for cat that I will send if any one wishes for it.—ADA, Postoffice box 147, Enon, Pa.

In addition to the addresses of Silk Associations we have already given, I will refer the inquirers to that in our New York letter. It is New York Silk Exchange, No. 27 Bond street, New York City. Eggs sent free.—ED.

Letters are coming to the HOUSEHOLD every day directed to different members who have used a *nom de plume*. In nine cases out of 10 we have not the real address of the writers, they having been destroyed when the letters were printed as it would, of course, be impossible to keep them all. This necessitates the asking for a repetition of the address. Now, to obviate all of this trouble, would it not be possible for all to sign their articles in such a way that letters addressed to these signatures would reach the persons?

We append a list of letters still in our hands because we do not know where to send them. If we do not get the proper addresses soon they will be destroyed or returned, when possible, to the writers: Em' S. Earle; B. L. Zebbub; 3 for Zenobia; 2 for Bonnie Nell; Red River Valley; Olie Valerie; Bluebell; 2 for Southern Girl; 2 for Little Widow; Corn; M. M.; Country Farmer; Somebody's Darling.—ED.

Recipes.

Ribbon Cake.—2½ cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful butter, 4 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar, 1 teaspoonful soda Bake in thin sheets half of the dough; then add 1 cupful raisins, 1 cupful currants, ¼ pound citron, 3 tablespoonfuls molasses, 1 teaspoonful cloves, 1 of cinnamon, 1 nutmeg, to the other half of the batter. Bake in sheets, spread with jelly, and put one layer of dark and one of light. I put four cakes together. Very nice.

Put a little sugar in your turnips when you season it; also in peas, baked beans, corn and beans.

Cream Sponge Cake.—¾ cupful sweet cream, 1 cupful sugar, 1½ cupful flour, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar.

Ginger Snaps.—1 cupful boiled molasses, ½ cupful sugar, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 tablespoonful vinegar, 1 of ginger; roll thin; bake quick.

Doughnuts.—1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful soda, 2 teaspoonfuls creamtartar, 1 egg, piece butter size of a walnut. Mix soft.

Please try these recipes and report. Will some one please send a nice recipe for sponge cake; also for hard ginger bread?—DAISY.

Layer Cake, for Anxious Cook.—One cupful sugar, 1 cupful sweet milk, ½ cupful butter, 2 eggs, 2 cupfuls flour, 1½ teaspoonfuls baking powder, a pinch of salt and flavoring; beat cream, sugar, butter, yolks of eggs together. Add whites last of all. I often save out 1 yolk for the custard. Bake in quick oven on 4 jelly tins. Let it cool before putting together filling.

Three-quarters cupful of milk, ½ cupful sugar, pinch of salt, 1 large teaspoonful cream, yolk of 1 egg; spread the cake and sprinkle thick with cocoanut. Frost top and cover thick with the cocoanut, and you will have an excellent cake. Makes a good loaf also.

Fritters.—One cupful of milk, 1½ cupfuls flour, 1 large teaspoonful baking powder, 2 eggs. Add the whites of the eggs last. Fry in boiling lard, or drippings is better. Salt and nutmeg or cinnamon.—MRS. H. B. DICKINSON, Elmira, N. Y.

Popcorn Balls.—Take 1 pt of sugar, 1 cupful of water, and one tablespoonful of vinegar. Boil until the corn will stick together well. This is for a common-sized dishful of popcorn. Let me know how you succeed.—KITTIE.

Cocoanut Caramels.—In answer to "Texas Maid," Two cupfuls of dessicated cocoanut, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, whites of 3 eggs beaten very light, 1 cupful of sugar. Bake on paper in a quick oven.—BOY CAPTAIN.

Custard Cake.—Three eggs and 1 cupful of sugar. Beat well; add 3 tablespoonfuls of water and 1 teaspoonful of baking powder in 1¼ cupfuls of flour. Flavor and bake in 3 cakes. For the custard take ½ pt. of milk, 1 egg, 1 spoonful of butter, ½ cupful of sugar. When boiling, stir in 1 tablespoonful of corn starch; boil a minute. Flavor and spread between and on top of cake. If desired, a cupful of rolled hickory nut kernels can be added to the custard. This cake, for excellence and simplicity cannot be surpassed.

Will some lady tell how to make a crust for chicken pie which is light, flaky and which can be rolled ¼ of an inch thick?—MRS D. K. H., 26 Madison St., Dayton, O.

An Incident in Virginia.

Tappahannock, (Va.) Tide Water Index.

Our old friend, Mr. Wm. Claughton, of Heathsville, Sheriff of Northumberland Co. Va., says: "We have many good medicines in our parts, but nothing which equals St. Jacobs, the Great German Remedy. My family keep the Oil in the house at all times and use it for almost everything that a medicine can be used for. They claim that it is unequaled for rheumatism and all bodily pains.

—Over 200,000 Howe Scales have been sold, and the demand increasing continually. Borden, Selleck & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

Our Young Folks.

THE MIZ.

"Tell me, mamma," said my little girl,
"Where is it they keep the Miz,
For I've hunted and hunted everywhere,
And I can't find where it is."

"Where do they keep the Miz," I cried
In tones of wonder and doubt,
"Why, I never heard of the Miz, my dear,
What is it you're talking about?"

"You never heard of the Miz," she said,
"O, mamma, that isn't so,
For they read every Sunday about it
In church, why, mamma, you know—

"The heavens and earth and sea He made,
And all that's in the Miz,'
So it must be somewhere here in the world,
But I can't find where it is.

"I am sure that it must be full of
All sorts of wonderful things,
Full of fairies and dragons and giants,
And dwarfs and horses with wings,

"There are palaces there, all enchanted,
And may be a real king and queen,
That I've read all about in fairy books,
But have somehow never seen.

"Oh, if I only could find the place,
Where they hide in the lovely Miz,
For I want to go there, so very much,
But I can't find where it is."

And I couldn't tell her, dear little girl,
How sadly she was mistaken,
I left her, her bright dream undisturbed,
And her faith in "the Miz" unshaken.

—*Wide Awake.*

For the Blade Young Folks.

SPIDERS.

BY C. E. CASTLE.

Many people, a large majority in fact, think that spiders are insects. This, however, is not the truth, for although they may resemble each other in some respects, a close investigation shows a great many points of difference. By many spiders are looked upon with feelings of repulsion and horror, and are rated among the lowest of life's creatures. Here, again, they are mistaken. Although lacking greatly in beauty when compared with the gorgeous butterflies or other beautiful members of that large and interesting family, the insects, the spider is, nevertheless, one step higher in the scale of life than are they—one long step nearer to that perfection of animal life seen in man and other creatures of the higher orders of life. The anatomy of the creature and many of its habits prove its superiority over the insects beyond a doubt.

It would, however, be an insect if we adhered strictly to the word *insecta*, which means divided into parts; but there are so many points of dissimilarity and superiority as to show at once

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports etc., etc. Communications should be written only on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

A New Blackberry.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I write to call attention to a new blackberry, called the McCracken Blackberry, first called to our notice by Wm. McCracken, when visiting his fruit farm in Sedgwick Co., Kan., last season. Mr. McCracken has done more, perhaps, in a practical way to develope the fruit growing resources of Kansas than any man in the State. I know of no man between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains that has done as much in raising valuable fruit for market. His fruit farm consists of 160 acres, and he offers $1,000 for any farm of the same age that will equal it, wherever found. He offers $1,000 for the satisfaction of knowing, and not for any other consideration. Mr. McCracken is well known to the Horticultural Society of Kansas, and the following description of his blackberry can be relied upon. He says: I found the blackberry now known as "The McCracken Blackberry" growing wild in the woods of Fulton Co., Ill., in the Summer of 1868. It first attracted my attention in consequence of its early ripening, abundance of fruit and quality of berries. I was convinced that it was a valuable berry, and after closely observing it for three years, during which time it annually produced an abundance of fruit, I became convinced that it was well-worthy of cultivation. Removing to Kansas in the Autumn of 1872, I brought some of the plants of this berry with me. They were planted at the time they were brought, and bore a heavy crop of fruit in the season of 1874, and every successive season have borne abundantly and are again heavily loaded this season—1882.

During this time, the Lawton, Kittatinny and Snyder have partially failed, and a few years have totally failed to produce a crop of fruit. I have no hesitancy in recommending this berry as decidedly superior to any of the above named sorts, both in hardiness and productiveness, all other kinds having Winter killed more or less, while this has been uninjured. The berry is of medium size and of the best flavor. It has no core like the Lawton or Kittatinny. It ripens about one week before the Kittatinny, and can be sold before the marked is supplied with other berries. The fruit can be picked before fully ripe, which makes it especially valuable for market.

Weeded about the localities where this fruit had been tested and were assured that it had been tried in Illinois and other places to such an extent as to establish its reputation in various localities as superior in hardiness to all others tried. Believing this is an important acquisition, we give the readers of the Blade the benefit of what we learned.—O. F. Clark, Odell, Nebraska.

To Chicken Breeders.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Will you be so kind as to request some of your readers to give their experience with the Langshan fowl that have given them a thore and practical trial. Would like to breed them if they are superior to the Cochinchin or Plymouth Rocks, but would like the experience of others in breeding them before giving them a trial. Have tried the two other breeds and like the Plymouth rocks very much. The Brahmas are such a poor table fowl that I have discontinued breeding them. Would like another breed to take their place, but am undecided what to select, therefore would be glad to hear of any that are more profitable and have as much beauty as the Brahmas. It matters little what name they bear, but the Langshans are puffed highly by poultry breeders and claimed to be superior to the Brahmas as a table fowl and a Winter layer.

Would also like to hear about the American Sebrights, as they are claimed to be a more handsome bird than the Plymouth Rocks, and are equal to them or better in other respects, if not, please tell us. Perhaps both beauty and all good qualities, I would like to get them and will be greatly obliged for any information on the subject at the earliest time possible, as I wish to send for the fowls in February and would like to hear before then.—F. B., Muskegon, Ind. Ter.

Information Wanted.

I have a valuable mare that has the greasy-heel disease. I would like a recipe for a cure.—James E. Adams.

I have a large quantity of pine saw dust on hand. Can it be used as a fertilizer? If so, in what quantity and how best applied? Can you also inform me of a responsible firm where I can get some genuine white Russian oats.—Western Farmer.

Will Fanny Field kindly oblige a constant reader of the Blade, by restating in full directions as to "how to set hens?" Here in the Rocky Mountains the dry atmosphere, cool nights, or something else, causes the hatching of chickens a very doubtful operation. Any useful information on the subject will be thankfully received by a would-be poultry keeper.—Miss N. M. Hale, Central City, Col.

Will some of the readers of the Blade inform me how to plant cranberries in a marsh, and when to plant them? Will cranberries that we buy in a store do for seed? Shall we plant the berries whole?—Thomas Christensen, Winnebago City, Minn.

Can you give me through the Blade a description of an incubator and how to make one; how much lumber it will take, and the cost, etc.? I would like one large enough to hatch five or six dozen eggs in at once. I have one in operation at the County Fair held in this City. I have been wanting information in this line for some time past, and thought the Blade would answer.—F. Goodell, Atchison, Kan.

Is German millet seed used for making oil or coloring?—Farmer, La Harpe, Kan.

Information Furnished.

In the Blade of January 4th, W. T. G., Great Bend, Kan., asks for a recipe for curing the shrinking away of a horse's shoulder. Having used the following recipe with success in all cases, I send it for his and all Blade readers' benefit. One-half pint alcohol, a pint spirits turpentine, 2 ozs. camphorine, 1 oz. camphor gum, ½ oz. capsicum, 1 oz. nitric acid. Apply once a day and rub thoroly with the hand.—L. G., Coldwater, Mich.

Flax Culture.

Mr. H. Kolmbeck, of Chicago, as good authority on flax and its culture as we have in this country, sends the following communication to the Weekly *Herald*, of this city:

The first thing to be considered, if we desire to make flax culture a success, is the selection of soil. Flax grows on all kinds of soils and in all climates. Good flax is grown in Egypt, India and Algeria, in Northern Russia and Siberia, in Norway and Sweden, as well as in all the countries of Central Europe. The best soil for flax growing is considered to be a sound, sandy loam, not too heavy, with a clay subsoil; but this must not be too compact, and is always better for being loosened, and by all means well drained, for, if saturated with water above or below, it will injure the flax. It will not flourish on wet soils of any kind, and the crop will be light on heavy, slippery, clay soils, unless thoroly underdrained, well pulverized and enriched with fertilized materials. A good crop of flax can not be produced on a poor, worn out half pulverized soil, any more than a good crop of wheat.

In selecting land it is desirable to have it as flat as possible, with a cool bottom, first, because hilly land will not produce flax of a uniform reed, and second, and also to facilitate cutting by twine-binder. Peaty land, where a clay bottom does not exist, also sandy land with gravelly bottom, are unsuitable for flax, and a small yield and poor fiber may be expected if grown in such soil. The next point to decide, and one of importance, is what fertilizers to use; it is proper or judicious to devote to flax. It would be difficult in this respect to draw a hard and fast line, as much depends upon the farmer's capability of keeping up the condition. I would say that on farms up to 100 acres the extent of flax should not exceed one-tenth, and as the farm increases in size the proportion of flax may be extended, but not greatly in excess of this ratio.

Rotation—This is of considerable importance in flax culture, and want of attention in this respect has been, to a great degree, the cause of the diminution of the yield, and consequently of disappointment to the farmer. After potatoes or old pasture, off which one grain crop has been taken, a good flax crop may be grown. It too frequently follows wheat or oats grown after a root crop the previous year, which only answers where the land is kept up by extra manuring. It is also very important that flax should not be repeated more than once in seven years on the same land. In the West and Northwest flax is frequently put in sod land, and although heavy crops are produced, it is objectionable. One reason is the difficulty of bringing such land into a proper state of tillage; another is the danger from cut worms, which attacks both flax and grain sown in sod land, and is often a source of disappointment to the farmer.

The following diagram will show at a glance a suitable system of rotation, which if followed, with the necessary modifications, will maintain the land in a fertile condition. It will be observed that flax will not be repeated on the same land till after a lapse of nine years; also that flax will never follow turnips. Flax following turnips is very objectionable:

YEAR.	CROPS.		YEAR.
1	Turnips.	Potatoes or corn.	
2	Wheat or oats.	Flax.	1
3	Clover and grass.		2
4	Rye, oats or barley.		3
1	Potatoes or corn.	Turnips.	4
2	Flax.	Wheat or oats.	5
3	Clover or grass.		6
4	Rye, oats or barley.		7
1	Turnips.	Potatoes or corn.	8
2	Wheat or oats.	Flax.	9

The above two fifths allowed to flax would be my ratio of 10 per cent. as a proper proportion of a farm to appropriate to flax. What really would invigorate the growth of this valuable crop would be to decrease the acreage allotted to wheat and to substitute flax. The above rotations are introduced merely to exemplify the judicious repetition of crops under cultivation. It is assumed that a portion of the farm is undergoing the necessary renovation produced by remaining in pasture for some years. No absolute rule can be laid down with regard to rotation. The farmer must exercise his judgment; but enough has been said to guide him in this respect.

A Profitable Pear Orchard.

Franklin Davis, the veteran fruit grower of Richmond, Va., gives an account in his report to the American Pomological Society, of the pear orchard of the Old Dominion Fruit-Growing Company. The ground which it occupies is on the south bank of the James River, 75 miles below Richmond. The farm belonging to the company contains 500 acres, mostly sandy loam, underlaid with shell-marl from five to 15 feet below the surface, with a natural drainage. About 18,000 peach trees were planted from 1860 to 1867, but the fruit rotted badly and the orchard was neglected. At the same time a few pear trees were set out. About 1871 the pear trees gave handsome fruit, which sold well in market. The owner then saw that it was the place for pears, and the next year set out 1,000 Bartletts. The following Spring 400 more Bartletts were added and 600 Clapp's Favorite. In 1873 the above-named company was incorporated, and the farm passed into its hands, with a capital stock of $20,000, in 200 shares of $100 each. Nine thousand more trees were set out the following Spring, and the same number a year later. The orchard now numbers over 20,000 trees, or over 19,000 Bartletts. When planted they were one and two-year trees, were cut back to a foot of the ground, and were thus made quite low headed, which form was thought to be best suited to that climate. Twenty or 30 acres are annually planted with corn, as much more with peas, and the remainder with black peas, plowed under in Autumn. This, with the marl, constitutes nearly the only fertilizing.

Clapp's Favorite ripens about the 1st of July, and the Bartletts from the 10th to the 25th. The fruit is carefully assorted and graded, and packed in boxes holding a bushel each, made of five-eighth-inch dressed lumber, and nearly water-tight. It carries better and ripens better in tight boxes. Being gathered 10 days before ripe, time is allowed for conveyance to New York and Boston, and for the arrangements of the commission merchant and the retailer.

The company paid $12,000 for the farm, leaving $8,000 for planting trees and various other expenses. The first dividend was paid in 1880. The pear crop brought $4,000, which, with the balance in the treasury from the previous year, gave a cash dividend of 10 per cent. on the capital. In 1881, 4,603 boxes of pears were sold, with net returns of of $13,681, out of which 50 per cent. was paid to the stockholders, beside 10 per cent. set aside for current expenses. Most of the trees were set out within the last eight years, and are still comparatively small.

The two valuable facts taught by this successful experiment are—1. Choosing a site which previous experience had proved well adapted to pear-growing; and 2. Planting on hard ground where the fruit would ripen four to six weeks before that of the multitude of orchards at the North, but easy of access to Northern cities, to which the boxes could be conveyed for less than 25 cents each. Another important point was in securing the last named advantage before other Southern orchards were under way to dispute the profits of the early market.—*Country Gentleman.*

Pear Blight.

Prof. W. R. Lazenby, Director Ohio Experimenting Station, arrives at the following conclusions regarding pear blight:

I. We do know the exact nature, neither do we know the specific cause of the disease.

II. We do not know (1) that it begins with —or at least is first manifested by—a disorganization or poisoning of the sap: (2) that some varieties are more subject to the disease than others; (3) that in some seasons the blight rages worse than in others.

Other points now well established and generally believed are, (1) that the blight is always accompanied—and probably promoted—by the low organisms known as Bacteria, together with species of the higher orders of Fungi, which are generally present in fermenting and putrefying matters, and are common accompaniments of many kinds of disease: (2) that it is aggravated by certain peculiarities of climate and conditions of soil.

From all the data in my possession, I should say that blight is a disease peculiar to our pomaceous fruits, the exact nature of which is not yet understood. The causes seem to be many, various and far-reaching. They are to be found in the climate and soil, and in the individuality of the affected plant itself.

Excessive solar heat, intense cold, severe and long protracted drouths, alternate freezing and thawing of the sap, an excess or deficiency of certain elements in the soil, etc., in fact *anything* that weakens the vitality of the tree and tends to impair its nutritive properties, are probably among the predisposing causes.

Remedies.—In regard to remedial agents, no specific is known. The following tend to prevent and check the spread of the disease:

1. Keep your trees as strong, healthy and vigorous as possible, remembering that excessive growth is not always a sign of health.

2. Remove all diseased branches as soon as discovered, cutting them off some distance below the affected part.

3. Apply some form of disinfectant, as sulphur or carbolic acid, or a mixture of these with lime, sprinkling or spraying the trees thoroughly.

Guano.

The Guanapa guano is from the rainless regions of Peru. Its composition is very variable, as collected for the manufacture of superphosphates. Saldanha Bay guano, from the western coast of Africa, contains 27 per cent. insoluble mineral ingredients. Whale guano, from Norway, contains 3.6 per cent. of nitrogen and 17.6 per cent. of phosphoric acid, very rapid fertilizer. Norwegian fish guano, made from the offal of codfish at Soffoden Island, is very good. Malden and Starbuck guano, from the Phœnix Islands; Mejillones, from Mejillones Bay; Baker, Sombrero and other West Indian guanos, are very rich in the phosphates that occur in nitrogen. In one sample of Mejillones guano was 75 per cent. of phosphoric acid and only 1 per cent. of nitrogen. The La Plata or Carno guano is made from the residuum left in the preparation of South American meat extract.

An Old Man Buys a Wife.

Pittsburg, Jan. 18.—John Bealbout, aged 84 years, a wealthy farmer, who lives near Ashland, Ohio, came to this City on Monday to marry a woman whom he has been in love with for two years. Her name is Miss Maria Sanders, and she is 34 years of age, just 50 years younger than her new husband. The wedding took place in the presence of a few friends. Old Mr. Bealbout gave his wife a princely dower—a farm and house and $100,000 in money.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

The Sunday School.

The Prince of Life.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1883.

Golden Text:—In him was life; and the life was the light of men.—John 1: 4.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 3: 12-21.

12. And when Peter saw it, he answered unto the people, Ye men of Israel, why marvel ye at this? or why look ye so earnestly on us, as though by our own power or holiness we had made this man to walk?

13. The God of Abraham, and of Isaac, and of Jacob, the God of our fathers, hath glorified his Son Jesus; whom ye delivered up, and denied him in the presence of Pilate, when he was determined to let him go.

14. But ye denied the Holy One and the Just, and desired a murderer to be granted unto you,

15. And killed the Prince of Life, whom God hath raised from the dead; whereof we are witnesses.

16. And his name, through faith in his name, hath made this man strong, whom ye see and know; yea, the faith which is by him, hath given him this perfect soundness in the presence of you all.

17. And now, brethren I wot that through ignorance ye do it, as did also your rulers.

18. But those things, which God before had shewed by the mouth of all his prophets, that Christ should suffer, he hath so fulfilled.

19. Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord.

20. And he shall send Jesus Christ, which before was preached.

21. Whom the heaven must receive until the time of restitution of all things, which God hath spoken by the mouth of all his holy prophets since the world began.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Why fasten ye your eyes on us, as though by our own power or godliness we had made him to walk? (v. 12.) Peter didn't want any personal credit for this work of healing. Peter didn't want faith in himself to be promoted by the signs and wonders wrought through him. Peter didn't propose to set up any faith-cure hospital, of which he should be superintendent. Peter wanted all the cripples—the crippled in body, the crippled in mind, and the crippled in soul—to turn to Jesus for cure. If we would show the faith of Peter and have others share that faith, we ought to point cripples away from ourselves and toward our Savior for their healing. It is right for us to tell the sick or the well that according to their faith in Jesus—not according to our faith in them—it shall be unto them. It is not right for us to claim that a divine work of healing can better be done through us than without our intervention. Let us beware, in seeking to have a faith like Peter's, of claiming for ourselves what Peter repudiated for himself as a means of blessing.

Whom ye denied before the face of Pilate, when he had determined to release him (v. 13.) Peter lays a share of the blame of Pilate's misdeed on the Jews who turned him from his better purposes. It is a terrible thing to warp another from the right by our counsel or example. Yet it is a thing that is being done continually in one sphere or another. He who consents to be warped toward evil, is to blame for it; but he who warps him cannot be free from blame. Those are men and women who start a child in the path of evil by their sneers and total abstinence, by their comments on drinking and tobacco-using, by their example in the line of dancing and card-playing and theater-going; or by their scoffs at sacred theories, and their poisoning doubtings and questionings. They so far act the part of the Jews who helped to make weak Pilate weaker, and to turn him from good impulses, in an emergency fraught with consequences of life and death to his imaginings of theirs. And principal and agent must suffer together for their misdeeds. "The Lord plagued the people, because they made the calf which Aaron made."

Whereof we are witnesses . . . Whom ye see and know (vs. 15, 16.) The apostles were witnesses of the resurrection of Christ. The people were witnesses of the healing of the cripple. The apostles wanted these two things linked together. The people had good reason for believing in the apostles. The apostles therefore asked the people to believe in Jesus. In each case the seen miracle gave a reason for confidence in the worker of the miracle. In neither case did the miracle secure to its observers a personal submissive trust in the miracle-worker. In both cases an added duty to believe was laid on those who saw the miracle. So it always is concerning wonder-working and its spiritual results

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

The official report shows 268 lives lost in the Berdits hoff fire.

Armistead's flax warehouse at Dundee burned. Loss, $50,000.

Over $30,000 has been subscribed for an equestrian statue of Gen. Burnside.

The Tennesee Legislature took seven ballots for Comptroller, without result.

Fire destroyed the Chattanooga Record office and other properties; loss $35,000.

Nicholas Felix, an Allegheny County, Pa., pauper, committed suicide by starvation.

Another of the attempted star route jury bribers, Shaw by name, has been indicted.

Value of exported domestic provisions, tallow and dairy products in 1882, $86,054,-635.

The Indiana Democratic caucus has nominated Miss Lizzie Callis for State Librarian.

The Senate Postoffice Committee favors the reduction of drop-letter postage to one cent.

John H. Moore, a ferry-master of New York, has been arrested for embezzling $40,000.

The Illinois Central road has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent, payable March 1.

The strike on the Caledonian Railway is extending. Traffic in the West of Scotland is almost stopped.

Gen. W. C. Pendleton, Chief of Artillery of the Army of Northern Virginia in the late war, is dead.

Two-thirds of the business portion of Dean, Texas, was swept away by fire, the losses aggregating $65,000.

Rev. John E. Wright, pastor of Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago, sent in his resignation, which was accepted.

The Comptroller of Currency has authorized the 3d National Bank of Cambridge, O., to commence business; capital, $100,000.

Gold certificates in all denominations to the amount of $6,000,000 have been sent to the Assistant Treasurer of San Francisco.

William Graham killed himself at Sardinsville, Ala., in the presence of his entire family. Cause, ruined fortune by paying a security debt.

The prospecting expedition which went to the upper waters of the Yukon river in Alaska discovered gravel deposits averaging $1.50 to the pan.

Thursday night, Harvey Taylor, of Richfield Springs, N. Y., killed his wife and mother-in-law, and then hanged himself. He was deranged.

James McCabe, a wealthy merchant at Town Creek, Ala., was killed by Tom Mather. McCabe ejected Mather from his store several days ago.

James L. Tarrans, United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Arkansas, and Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, died Tuesday night.

Terris Z. Cowles and other Chicagoans have secured at Springfield a charter for the American Sports Company, with a capital of $20,000, to publish a newspaper.

Investigation at the Pension Office in Indianapolis, revealed a swindle of $1,663 by Clifton A. Terrill and George B. Sims, perpetrated by means of forged vouchers.

At Freehold, N. J., on the indictment against Jay Gould, Graviana R. Morrisine and Robert R. Handy, for conspiracy, found in May 1879, a nolle prosequi has been entered.

The Attorney General of Tennessee will bring suit for $230,000 against certain banks which paid checks on the order of the defaulting State Treasurer, not signed by the Comptroller.

Robert Ellis went into the Postoffice at Cleveland, where a lady clerk was making up her cash at a window, and grabbed a package of bills amounting to $300. He was speedily captured.

Greenback Congressmen held a conference last night and appointed a committee to prepare an address, which will advocate perpetuation of the party in expectation of a financial panic.

Neptune Temples, a prominent colored man connected with benevolent associations and churches of this city, Memphis, Miss., was arrested Tuesday, charged with murdering his wife.

Ten shocks of earthquake were felt yesterday in the town of Archena, Spain, causing great consternation. Mass was said in the public, it being considered dangerous to occupy the church.

Jerome F. Fargo, brother of the late Wm. G. Fargo, of express fame, died in Buffalo, Friday. He was Superintendent of the real estate and personal property of the American Express Company.

Trades Unions are losing in membership within the British Empire. In 1881 the number of members returned was less by 22,483 than that of the previous year, and the income less by nearly $150,000.

The President has nominated Roger Green, of Washington Territory, to be Chief Justice of Washington Territory; Joseph Wasson, (colored), to be United States Consul at San Blas, Mexico.

The House Election Committee adopted the recommendation of the sub-Committee to send a Committee to Alabama to investigate the alleged frauds in the election of Shelley, whose seat is contested by Jones.

The Board of Indian Commissioners, now in session at Washington, was informed by Secretary Teller that it allowed the Government to be defrauded in the purchase of 12,000 head of cattle to the extent of $5 per head.

At St. Helena, Col., J. O'Rourke shot four times and fatally wounded his wife. Her recovery is impossible. Cause, a fear that his wife would expose his former intimacy with a woman by whom he had four children.

Andrew Meng, of Philadelphia, has been held in $6,000 bail for a hearing on a charge of obtaining a carload and a half of horses, valued at $2,100, from E. G. Antrim, of Polo, Ill., and giving a worthless check in payment.

In breaking an egg at a hotel in Milwaukee the other day there was found a foreign substance embedded in the yolk, which, on closer investigation, proved to be a silver dime, with a golden filling. How it came there is a mystery.

The International curling tournament, to last three days, began at Chicago Tuesday with a contest of eight rinks between the Chicago and Milwaukee clubs for the district medal. Milwaukee won with six rinks and a majority of 57 spots.

The biennial meeting of the Expressmen's Mutual Beneficial Association is in session in Baltimore. Upward of 400 delegates are present. The Treasurer's report shows receipts the past year of $90,497; expenditures, $81,107; balance on hand, $5,390.

The English steamer Tangier, arrived from the Mediterranean, reports the vessel was fired upon when leaving Carthagena at night without a pilot, and the steward wounded. The Captain was later arrested, but released on demand of the British Consul.

Under the provisions of an old Indian treaty with the Miami tribe, the Commissioner of the Land Office issued a patent to the heirs of an Indian known as "The Beaver," for 3,200 acres of valuable land in Whitney County, Ind., about 20 miles west of Fort Wayne.

A broken rail on the Midland branch of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway caused a serious accident 12 miles north of Clinton, Ia. Two cars went down an embankment, killing brakeman E. Clark, injuring Conductor D. W. Richardson, and injuring 19 passengers, but none seriously.

The report of the Treasurer of Harvard University shows the institution to be worth $3,108,377.43, yet to be embarrassed by a scarcity of free funds. Last year's report recorded a deficit of $34,468.19, and this year the running expenses have exceeded the unrestricted income by $14,-788.64.

The House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds authorized the expenditure of $12,000 for the purchase of the house in which Lincoln died. The Committee also decided that it is to the interest of the Government to retain the Brailswell dock property, Chicago, thus sustaining the view of Sec. Folger.

Washington B. Williams, receiver of the wrecked City Bank of Jersey City, has begun suit against Pres. Boice, Cashier Shaw and Bookkeeper Beach for the recovery of $5,000. District-Attorney McGill intends, if possible, to try the prisoners at the present term of Court, and has issued a call to the Grand Jury to meet on next Thursday to consider the case.

The New York and Boston Inland Railway, which has obtained a charter in Massachusetts, intends to build a double track of steel on an air line, 35 miles shorter than by any other route, at a cost of $25,000,000, and run trains in four hours. It is positively stated that $18,000,000 in English capital is behind the scheme, and that work will be speedily commenced.

There are 22 articles of import from Mexico which are proposed to be admitted free of duty into the United States. Of these 24 are already on the free list, and six are articles not produced in our country. Only two in the list, sugar and tobacco, are products of the United States. In return for these the Mexican Government proposes to admit free of duty all hardware, tools and machinery adapted to mining and agriculture.

Iglesias has been declared President of Peru.

General Tolleben is dead at St. Petersburg.

The Legitimist panic still continues at Paris.

A Trades Union paper is to be published at Cincinnati.

The first edition of the Pendleton bill has been exhausted.

The work on the Channel tunnel is still going forward quietly.

Mr. Gladstone is reported to be improving in health at Cannes.

The supply of condemned cannon for monuments has been exhausted.

The Prince Edwards Island broken bank has assets amounting to $250,000.

It is estimated that next year the Spanish surplus will be 125,000,000 pesetas.

A paymaster in Brooklyn was robbed of $1,000 in broad daylight Saturday.

A bill is to be presented in Congress providing for a National Cotton Exposition.

The Senatorial deadlock continues in Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska and Colorado.

The liabilities of the cotton manufacturers at Philadelphia, Smyth & Co., are found to be $520,000.

Sen. Kellogg is credited with the opinion that no Tariff legislation will pass the present Congress.

A theatrical performance is to be given in Paris for the benefit of the flood sufferers in Alsace and Lorraine.

The Postmaster General has entered the "Mutual Press Association" of Cincinnati upon the "fraud" list.

At the present quotations on the San Francisco Stock Board, the entire Comstock lode is worth $2,500,000.

The anthracite coal companies, of Pennsylvania, will suspend production on the 19th and 20th of this month.

Owing to a demand for higher wages there is a lock-out in the shoe factory of John E. Lants & Co., Allentown, Pa.

M. Eienstad & Co., wholesale jewelers, St. Louis, made an assignment. Liabilities said to be $110,000; assets, $80,000.

Mr. Jennings writes from London that Gladstone's illness is more serious than is acknowledged by his physicians.

The first cargo of corn in bulk shipped to Europe from Savannah, Ga., was loaded from the new elevator Tuesday.

The certificate of incorporation of the New York Association for the Protection of American Industry, has been filed.

Two female members of the "Salvation Army" at Paterson, N. J., have sued an Episcopal clergyman for slander.

The Conference Committee of the Ohio Legislature has reached conclusions as to a method for relieving the Supreme Court.

John Landinberger, a Philadelphia merchant, who, it is alleged, defrauded his creditors of $100,000, has been traced to Toronto.

The leasing of the old Postoffice property in New York has brought forward the question whether it can be taxed by the City authorities.

In a row at a dance-house at Waco, Texas, Bill Houston, a negro musician, was killed, and W. L. Wright, a white visitor, mortally wounded.

At the request of the Sprague creditors, C. B. Farnsworth has been appointed receiver of the Quidnick Company, to facilitate the closing up of its affairs.

Fire Sunday destroyed the Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul depot at Grand Rapids, burning all books and papers and a small amount of freight. Loss, $100,000.

Peter Wyndman, who completed Friday a quarter of a century in the service of Messrs. Moerlein, the Cincinnati brewers, was presented with $1,450 by the firm.

The Secretaries of State and Treasury have agreed upon the form of new Chinese regulations, to be promulgated in a circular from the Treasury in a day or two.

The grand jury has returned an indictment against Frank H. Fall, charging him with attempting to corruptly control the vote of Brown, juror in the star route trial.

Rev. Dr. Hicks, spiritual adviser of Charles Guiteau, has executed a legal instrument transferring the corpse of Surgeon General Crane all his right and title to Guiteau's body.

The Hon. Montgomery Blair has purchased the estate of his father, deceased, at Silver Spring, Montgomery County, Md. It comprises 514 acres, and he paid $22,000 for it.

Rev. Dr. Hicks, to whom the assassin willed his body, will not allow the bones to be articulated unless the United States pays $2,000 for the privilege, which has been becomingly refused.

Fire destroyed a frame residence and stable in Avondale, O. The inmates barely escaped with their lives and in their night clothes. Destruction complete. Loss, $15,-000; insurance, $6,000.

An injunction has been granted the New York and Texas Land Company to restrain Texas State officials from having surveys made of more than 10,000 acres of land lying in eight different Texas Counties.

A bill was introduced in the Pennsylvania Legislature Wednesday making it a misdemeanor for the Governor, Lieutenant-Governor and members of the Legislature to accept passes from railroad companies.

A Berlin correspondent says Bismarck is opposed to allowing any facilities for the return of German emigrants after naturalization as American citizens, as they thus obtain exemption from military service.

In the United States Court at Oxford, Miss., Gen. Claiborn, Assistant District Attorney, is actively prosecuting prominent citizens who opposed him in the late campaign. Six defendants were held for trial.

Thomas Moran, who was shot about a month ago by Edwin Barrett, at Dayton, O., died Wednesday. Barrett, who had been released on bail, was re-arrested and bound over to the Common Pleas Court in $5,000.

Sen. Logan's bill, reported to the Senate with favorable recommendation to-day, requires telegraph companies to receive dispatches from any person or from any other line and transmit the same without favor or prejudice.

A prominent and wealthy citizen of Newport, R. I., is suspected of throwing stones through the window of the residence of Mrs. Edward A. Sherman. Mrs. Sherman and daughter were seriously ill yesterday from the shock.

Francis M. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., engineer on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, suicided Wednesday by shooting himself through the head at Minneapolis. He leaves a family in Buffalo. Cause, despondency.

Fire at Nashville, Ill., about 50 miles from St. Louis, destroyed nearly a block of business buildings, involving direct and incidental loss of nearly $100,000. The Court House also burned, but most of the records and papers were saved.

Chicago elevators have 5,370,000 bushels of wheat, 2,828,000 bushels of corn, 1,548,000 bushels of oats, 459,000 bushels of rye, 203,-000 bushels of barley—a grand total of 10,465,000, about the same as a week ago and a year ago. Grain in sight, 29,000,000.

Rev. A. A. Willetts, the Presbyterian minister whose lecture in the Sunday afternoon course of the Unity Club in Cincinnati caused his suspension by the Presbytery of Philadelphia, has been called to a Louisville church at a salary of $8,000 a year.

Col. John Dement, who died Wednesday at Dixon, has been identified with the history of Illinois since it was a Territory, having been a member of the three Constitutional Conventions. He commanded a company in the Black Hawk War. His son is the present Secretary of State.

An accurate table, compiled for the New York World, on the basis of the imports of steel and iron of New York for 1882, of the actual results of the present tariff, and of the estimated results of charges proposed by the Tariff Commission, show that the increase by the latter would amount to $5,-763,000.

While a little boy 11 years old was attempting to jump on a moving train on the Illinois Central Road at Carrigan, five miles north of Sandoval, Ill., he was thrown over and both his legs were severed from his body. The little sufferer died in great agony five hours after the accident.

Elihu Palmer, of St. Louis, met his wife, dragged her into an alley, and shot her in the neck with a revolver, then put a ball into his own head. The woman was only slightly hurt. Palmer is said to be mortally wounded. Palmer says he shot his wife because she left him and entered a disreputable house, while the woman says he had no cause for the act.

It is authoritively stated that the Prince of Wales and suite will visit Canada the first week in March, remaining till after the meeting of the Science Association, visiting prominent cities of the United States. As soon as the Princess Louise leaves Charleston for Bermuda, the Governor General will go to Washington as the guest of the President and will subsequently spend several weeks in New York, returning to Ottawa the end of February.

A special to the Cincinnati Enquirer says: "Mr. John G. Thompson, who is here canvassing his prospect for Sergeant-at-Arms, claims every Democratic vote in the Ohio delegation. To-day he told Amos Townsend on the floor of the Senate that Hon. M. A. Foran, of Cleveland, would vote for him. Mr. Foran will be glad to hear this, as Mr. Thompson has just three votes in the Ohio delegation."

A circular has been issued and voluntarily signed by nearly all the members of the Signal Service, stating that the recent circular entitled "An answer to Gen. Hazen's circular criticizing Sec. Lincoln's right and competency to judge what is for the best interest of his department," and signed "United States Weather Observers," is a forgery; that the circular was issued by some one not connected with the service; that it makes statements which are untrue, and does not represent their views or opinions.

THE EFFECT OF GRIEF.

SLIM LADY TO STOUT BEGGAR WOMAN.—You talk of hunger! Why, you are more fleshy than I am.

STOUT BEGGAR WOMAN.—Ah, Madam! You little know the troubles of the poor. It is not food that makes me stout—it is grief.

POWDER EXPLOSIONS.

Thirty or Forty Chinamen Killed and $100,000 Worth of Property Destroyed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 21.—Shortly after 4 o'clock this afternoon the city was shaken by a heavy explosion. Four others followed at intervals of four seconds, and a dense column of smoke rising across the Bay was sufficient evidence of another added to the number of powder works disasters that have occurred in that vicinity. A brief telegram says a giant powder establishment near West Berkley Station, four miles north of Oakland, was blown up and a number of persons killed.

LATER.—The total loss by reason of the explosion will reach not less than $100,000. The Giant Powder Works sustain damages of $60,000; the acid works of Judson & Co., $40,000.

It is impossible to ascertain the exact loss of life, but it is estimated at between 30 and 40. The first explosion occurred about 4 o'clock in the packing house, in which about 200 pounds of powder was stored. It is not known whether any one was killed by the first explosion or not. As soon as the packing house exploded, a number of Chinamen, employed in other departments, fled for their lives, and had reached an open space when the mixing house exploded, killing most of them in their tracks. In about a minute one of the smaller houses exploded, followed immediately by a fourth explosion, which, doubtless, killed the surviving employes.

All the white men have been accounted for, and the dead are all Chinamen.

There are some 30 or 40 houses on the point occupied by employes of the powder and acid houses, and most of the windows were shattered, and doors and sides, in many instances, dashed in by the force of the concussion.

After each explosion the buildings caught fire and burned steadily for several hours. Efforts to prevent the flames reaching the main magazine, containing an immense quantity of powder, were happily successful. The consequences would have been most frightful had the large magazine exploded, as one of the Superintendents stated there is enough powder stored there to have destroyed every living thing on the peninsula. The cause of the first explosion remains a mystery.

This evening 12 bodies have been counted lying in the debris, and the Coroner's investigation will probably disclose more than double that number.

ANOTHER HOTEL

Burned to the Ground—Several Persons Injured, but Fortunately No Lives Lost.

QUINCY, Ill., Jan. 19.—The Quincy House, one of the largest hotels in the city, burned this morning. Fire was discovered by one of the guests on the third floor, who at once gave the alarm. First Clerk James L. Griffith, who was on the second floor at the time, called the porters and sent them to every room in the building to alarm guests.

Many of the guests were in the dining room, but a large number were still asleep. Men, women and children rushed to the street, a few only partially dressed. The fire progressed slowly and no lives were lost.

Katie Butler, one of the chambermaids, had a narrow escape, having gone to her room to get out a trunk. Her clothing caught fire and she was badly burned about the head and face. Her injuries are not considered serious.

William Stackelbeck, a detective on the police force, had his leg taken by falling down stairs. He plunged into the burning building to rescue any one who might need assistance, and becoming blinded by smoke fell the full length of one of the stairways.

There were in the hotel about 50 regular boarders, 15 transient guests and 22 servants. Nearly all the guests and boarders lost everything.

The hotel building was owned by J. L. Morris, and was valued at $30,000. It was leased by G. P. Fay, who owned the furniture and fixtures, and will lose $15,000. Morris had $12,000 insurance; about $30,000 insurance on furniture. The fire caught from a defective flue.

GOOD BYE, FRED.

The Lily and the Masher Part Company—The St. Louis Reporter the Cause of the Separation.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 21.—There was no bloodshed following the departure of Langtry to-night, but this was due to Gebhardt, who, instead of taking the same train as the "Lily," boarded the Vandalia, and although he promised to go to Memphis with Langtry, left for New York. Some attribute this move to fear on his part that Cunningham would follow him into the Southern country, and make his stay there unpleasant. But at the Southern Hotel, where they have been very friendly to Gebhardt, it is said the parting was made at the instance of Manager Abbey, who objects to Gebhardt tagging after Mrs. Langtry while she remains under his management. The row with Cunningham, however, was undoubtedly the cause of the parting. Cunningham sent Gebhardt a note to-night telling him that he was unarmed and wanted to speak with him. Upon the receipt of the note Gebhardt placed himself in charge of police, and a few minutes later he was on board the Vandalia train with officers seated beside him and ready to protect him from any danger that might appear. When word was brought Cunningham that Gebhardt would not meet him he bought tickets for himself and four friends intending to follow Freddy to Memphis where the hotel walls are not so thick as they are in St. Louis. But the New Yorker's flank movement caused a change of action and Cunningham is now at home terribly angered at the way his opponent slipped away from him.

IRELAND.

Crops Destroyed by a Tornado—Great Destitution.

DUBLIN, Jan. 20.—The whole north of Ireland is in the most wretched condition, owing to the complete destruction of the grain crops in September by a terrible tornado, and the rotting of the entire potato crop, caused by constant rain. In one place such general destitution prevails that 52 tons of Indian meal per week is required to keep the people barely alive. Relief is coming slowly and despair is staring everybody in the face.

Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant, who is a guest of Lord Portarlington, in replying to an address from the inhabitants of Portarlington congratulating him upon his wise and merciful administration of the law and the success of his efforts to preserve order and prosperity in Ireland, said after the events of recent years it is improbable that lawlessness can at once be eradicated. Its baneful influence will from time to time make itself felt, and it needs anxious watching. The Government will rely upon the support of all classes to maintain order. Correspondents say the address was more gratifying because inflammatory notices had been circulated endeavoring to incite the people against Earl Spencer, and urging them to remember Hynes, Walsh and Joyce were "hung by drunken Castle Hacks."

POWDER EXPLOSIONS.

Forty Persons Reported Killed—Houses Shattered and Windows Broken Eight Miles Distant.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 19.—Three terrific explosions took place to-day in a gunpowder manufactory at Muiden, where nearly all the houses were unroofed by the concussion. The neighboring towns and villages were much damaged. The loss of life is unknown, but it is feared 40 persons perished. Windows in this city, which is eight miles from Muiden, were broken.

HOAR AND CRAPO.

Further Statements Regarding the Alleged Forged Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—Crapo, through his friends, has authorized the following statement: "Crapo sent no telegram to Boston giving instructions to his friends in the Legislature. His preference for Hoar was well known, and his personal friends in Newbedford, knowing his preference, may have telegraphed to Boston. In response to numerous telegrams he has indicated his preference more than once."

The star publishes the following from Boston: "The Crapo dispatch was sent by ex-Collector Grinnell, of Newbedford, to Rep. Randall. I read it. H. J. BROOKS."

CRAPO himself declined to see reporters to-day. From what could be gathered from his friends and from friends of Hoar, it appears Crapo's telegram was sent to Newbedford, and from there telegraphed to Boston, where his friends interpreted him as withdrawing and desiring them to vote for Hoar.

BOSTON, Jan. 19.—Gov. Butler signed the certificate of election of Hoar as Senator this afternoon, and the document was forwarded to the President of the United States Senate this evening. The Governor leaves for Washington to-night on private business.

BOSTON, Jan. 19.—Critical investigation demonstrates the falsity of the report that a forged dispatch caused the transfer of the Crapo vote to Sen. Hoar in the Senatorial Convention Thursday. The whole story seems to have had an origin in a dispatch received by Sen. Randall, of New Bedford, from Lawrence Grinnell, a friend of Crapo, which read as follows:

"NEW BEDFORD, January 17.

"Charles S. Randall, Hotel Vendome:

"Vote for Hoar and get Crapo men to do so.

"LAWRENCE GRINNELL."

Sen. Randall received it at his hotel and when he reached the State House Thursday morning most of the other Crapo men were in conference and he could not find them. He showed the dispatch from Grinnell on the floor of the joint convention to two or three of the Crapo men and to Sen. Loring who sat beside him. The report that a dispatch had been received advising Crapo men to vote for Hoar was hastily whispered from member to member, and soon the fact was known to nearly every one. The origin of the story that Crapo had sent the dispatch was probably a misunderstanding naturally arising in these whispered and fragmentary communications, and the report seemed to be confirmed when Boardman of Boston, the first Crapo man on the alphabetical roll call, voted for Hoar. As the names of other Crapo men were called and they too voted for Hoar, those who had surmised the story of the dispatch from Crapo felt nothing more was needed to demonstrate its truth. The statement that Crapo had withdrawn was immediately published as a settled fact by a reliable evening paper, and this was made the basis of a news dispatch, which coming to the notice of Mr. Crapo called forth a denial of its authenticity and his repudiation which reached here where the published report had become widespread and fully generally believed to have furnished a strong foundation for allegation that forgery had been committed.

NITRO-GLYCERINE.

One White Man and 25 Chinamen Killed—A Brave Superintendent.

OAKLAND, Jan. 22.—The scene at the Giant Powder Works this morning is one of desolation and death. In the semi-circular excavation where the packing houses were located the ground is covered with debris and timber. Huge rocks thrown by the violence of the series of explosions are seen on all sides. Lying on the ground are the mangled bodies of 21 Chinamen. One Chinaman died last night. So far as known at noon one white man and 22 Chinamen were killed. The white man killed is Ferdinand Kampf, assistant superintendent. He could have saved himself but remained to try to save the works. When the first explosion occurred he ran to the nitro-glycerine house to turn on water to extinguish the fire. He was killed by the explosion of the nitro-glycerine house. It is thought that eight or 10 bodies are in the ruins. The cause of the explosion still remains a mystery.

The latest news from the scene of the gunpowder explosion is to the effect that the total number of bodies recovered from the ruins is 28. So far as known this number includes all that were killed.

The Milwaukee Horror—The Loss of Life Finally Fixed at 75.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 20.—The search of the ruins of the Newhall House was finished to-day. Two more charred remains were found, making 48. Of the 177 people said to have been in the hotel at the time of the fire 176 are now accounted for, as follows: Identified, 48; non-identified, 46; saved, 102; still missing, one; making the total loss of life, 75. Committees of citizens and the municipal bodies met to-day and decided on Thursday next as the day for the general funeral of the charred remains. The latter will be conveyed under a suitable escort to the Exposition Building, where the ceremonies will be held, under direction of all denominations.

Agricultural Products.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—A bill, agreed upon by the House Agricultural Committee to-day, empowers the President, with the consent of the Senate, to appoint nine Commissioners, at $10 per day, whose duty shall be to thoroughly investigate the movement of agricultural products from points where produced to the final market, the actual cost of the movement to the common carriers, charge to shippers by the carrier, and all matters which practically affect the difference between price received by the producer for any given article and the price paid therefor by the consumer.

For the Relief of Kit Carson's Children.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—A bill granting a pension to the children of Christopher Carson, late Lieutenant Colonel and Brevet Brigadier General U. S. Army, was introduced to-day by Delegate Luna, of New Mexico. It is for the relief of the sons and daughters of the once famous "Kit Carson," who are poor and now live in Las Vegas. The mother is dead and the oldest daughter, Texesina Carson Allen, is a widow. The petition for pension bears signatures of the most prominent citizens of Las Vegas.

Vigilants at Work.

WEEKSVILLE, Mont., Jan. 23.—Saturday night the Vigilants proceeded to Thompson River and cleaned the place of roughs. They then went forward to Sand Point, where they found two, nicknamed "Dick the Barber" and "Ohio Dan." They brought the pair within two miles of here and hung them on separate trees. Both made confessions, stating they were guilty and had committed enough depredations to have warranted hanging them long ago.

Heavy Failure.

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—It now appears the failure of the grocery firm of Boies, Fay & Conkey is worse than first reported. No schedule is filed. A member of the firm states the assets at $100,000 stock and $250,-000 outstanding accounts; liabilities about $300,000. One of the largest creditors, however, estimates the liabilities at $450,000. Judgments and confessions] are entered to the amount of $218,000.

A Novel Sparring Match.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 22.—A decidedly novel sparring entertainment is announced to take place at Clark's Olympic Garden. John Dalton, with one arm and a stump, and William Watts, similarly situated, will for 12 minutes edify the spectators by pounding each other with soft gloves. Each man will wear a boxing-glove on his sound hand and one on his stump, secured by straps passing over the shoulder. The match is to be conducted strictly according to the rules of the London prize ring.

STAR ROUTES.

The Evidence Once More Becoming Interesting—Ex-Sen. Dorsey and His Blank Forms.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—A. S. Powers was further examined in the star route case. He said when here at the last trial he had a conversation with Reredell relative to remissions for failures. Reredell told him it would cost 50 per cent. to get remissions, and cited one case where he had taken clerks out to dinner at some expense.

Ingersoll objected to the application of this evidence to his cients (the Dorseys), saying, "Let them take care of their own man, as he is under the protection of other counsel."

The Court replied that the evidence would only apply to Reredell.

Witness added he thought he should explain that Reredell said 50 per cent. was required for attorneys' fees.

Andrew W. Moore, of Montana, was introduced to Miner by Boone in April, 1878; Miner employed him at a salary of $150 a month and expenses to go West and look after mail business; he was directed to report to Sen. Dorsey's house for instructions and funds; saw Sen. Dorsey.

Objection by defense to recital of conversation was overruled.

Witness told Dorsey he thought the service was taken too low, but by careful management could be saved from loss. Dorsey said so as to get the benefits of increase and expedition——

Henkle again objected; overruled.

Reredell was present; Dorsey produced blank forms of sub-contracts and pointed out to witness the novel provision for expedition. He was instructed to carry out the plan; in making sub-contracts he was to make them on a descending scale, so much for one trip, so much for three, and so on, making the increase in every case less than the pro rata, as the Government allowed for expedition; make the best terms he could; if this averaged 60 per cent., the increased compensation to sub-contractors would be doing well.

RELIGIOUS INSANITY.

Three Little Children Sacrificed by a Milwaukee Mother.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 23.—A terrible crime was discovered at noon to-day. The wife of John Zimbrick, a laborer living on Sixth street, killed her three children, the oldest seven years of age and the youngest 18 months, in the most brutal manner, literally cutting them to pieces and completely disemboweling them.

The neighbors' attention was attracted to the scene by the woman's attempt to hang herself in an outhouse. They cut her down and took her inside, when the terrible spectacle was discovered. Mrs. Zimbrick was at once arrested. She took the arrest very calmly, stating she had read to sacrifice her children in the good book. The woman is doubtless suffering from religious insanity.

JANUARY CORN.

A Suit Brought by a Chicago Firm Who Got Squeezed.

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—John B. Lyon & Co., a heavy Board of Trade firm, filed a bill in the Circuit Court to-day against about a dozen other firms, alleging that defendants conspired to corner January corn, by means of which conspiracy the price of corn had been raised 15 cents above its actual value. The bill asks that defendents be enjoined from calling upon claimants for margins or repurchasing for their account when margins were not put up. The suit is brought to test the statute which provides that all contracts with parties running a corner shall be void. Lyon & Co. are short nearly 500,000 bushels. Corn sold at 49¼@56⅝. The suit caused much excitement on 'Change and the market was depressed for a time.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE POPE'S ADVICE.

DUBLIN, Jan. 23.—The Pope, in a letter to Cardinal McCabe, of which copies have been sent to all Irish Bishops, congratulates them on their zeal in calming the country and guiding the people. He suggests that leave to attend popular meetings should only be allowed those of the clergy in whose wisdom the Bishops have special confidence as able to guide the excited assembly and defend the most judicious courses.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 23.—Ex-Empress Eugene has arrived.

It is again rumored that the Senate will be constituted a Court for the trial of Prince Jerome. According to the latest intelligence the Government will adhere to its bills against the Royalists. The Bonapartist members of the Chamber of Deputies decided that three of their number would resign their seats after the liberation or expulsion of Prince Jerome, in order to allow him to contest.

It is said the object of Eugenie's visit to Paris is to defy the Republic to expel her.

PRINCE NAPOLEON TO BE EXPELLED.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—Pres. Grevy regards Floquet's proposal prohibiting the presence in France or Algeria of any member of former Prence dynasties as tyrannical.

It is expected Prince Napoleon will be expelled from France to-day, and that a decree expelling pretenders to the throne will be issued immediately afterwards. It is reported the Orleans princes are preparing to quit France if necessary.

THE CZAR'S HOPE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 18.—The Czar, in replying to New Year's congratulations of the Governor General of Moscow, said: "In commencing the new year with firm confidence in God and in his protection of Russia, I rejoice that the hour is not far distant when, in Moscow, the whole of Russia will unite with us in a great religious festival before the sacred relics in the Kremlin."

The Extent of the Cold Wave.

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—The weather as yet shows no signs of moderating. Temperature at 8 o'clock, 20° below zero. The area of cold seems to have its centre over Lake Michigan; its western edge rests on the Missouri River and the northern boundary is unknown. Throughout this region the temperature has been for two days of extraordinary severity, the thermometer ranging from 10° at Chicago to 60° below zero, the latter at Winnipeg last night. No loss of life from freezing reported, but great suffering experienced by those necessarily exposed. The railroad embargo is general. Trains are running hours behind schedule time.

Dispatches at 4 o'clock this morning from points in the west extremity of the cold belt, indicate a rising temperature, accompanied by snow.

Cattle on the ranges, except sickly calves, have stood the storm well and the loss among them is not great.

Who Frowed Dat Brick?

DAYTON, Jan. 22.—Martin McCowen, a negro desperado, attempted to assassinate Clark McClung, a colored saloon keeper, this afternoon. The latter's life was saved by his thick skull. McCowen fired several shots, one of which hit McClung in the back of the head, and another in the arm. The ball, a 44-caliber, flattened against his skull, and glancing came out a short distance from where it entered. McClung experienced no bad effects from the wound in his head, not even a headache. He subsequently wrested the revolver from his assailant, and in the struggle that followed McCowen was fatally injured.

Suit Against Bicycle Riders.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 22.—Suit for $10,000 damages was entered to-day by an old farmer living near here against four bicyclists, whose machines frightened his horses and resulted in a disastrous runaway. The wheelmen are all members of the National League of Bicyclists, an organization 500,000 strong, which will engage lawyers and pay all the costs incident to defending the case. The suit is based on the claim that bicycles are not entitled to a right of way on the public highway. The defendants propose to make this a test case for reference in event of future trouble of the same kind.

Butler's Inaugural.

BOSTON, Jan. 22.—The first indication of a conflict between Gov. Butler and the Legislature appeared the House this afternoon, upon the question of printing 10,000 extra copies of Butler's inaugural address. A Republican said if the resolution prevailed the Governor would veto it in the interest of economy and get credit therefor. On the question of making the number 10,000 there were 97 yeas and 80 nays. Voting in the affirmative, 59 Democrats, 34 Republicans, 3 Independents, 1 Greenbacker; in the negative, 70 Republicans and 1 Democrat. The resolution was ordered to a third reading.

The Coldest of the Season.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 22.—Last night was the coldest of the season, 30 below. Dispatches from Northern points to-night gives the following report: Fargo, 35 below; Bismarck, 58 below; Brainard, 30 below; Grand Forks, 50 below; Winnipeg, 60 below. The weather is a little milder to-night.

Suicide.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 22.—Jesse Harding, a traveling salesman for W. S. Merrell & Co., druggists of Cincinnati, died at the Lindell Hotel this evening from the effects of laudanum supposed, to have been taken with suicidal intent. He has a wife and two children at Fort Wayne.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Jan. 24, 1883.

TRADE.

During the past week trade has been fairly good throughout the West, while in the East and South it was dull. However, the general outlook is one of confidence in an active spring business.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE, say money is loaning at 4 @ 6 cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5½@6 ₱ cent. Bar silver, 109¾. Sterling Exchange steady long, $4.82; sight, $4.85¾. Government Bonds weak and generally ⅛ ₱ cent. lower. State Securities dull and unchanged. Railroad bonds irregular and generally higher. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market was fairly active and strong; prices sold up ½@1 ₱ cent., Rock Island and Denver & Rio Grande leading. At noon a partial reaction of ₱ cent. took place.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 103¾; 4½s, 113½; 4s, 119¼; 3s, 104; Pacific 6s, '95, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 23	Jan. 16
5's, extended	103¾	102¼
4½'s, coupons	113½	113⅜
4's	119¼	119⅝
3's, registered	104	103¾
Pacific 6's of '95	128	129

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 431,400
Specie, increase	369,900
Legal tenders, increase	681,300
Deposits, increase	880,500
Circulation, decrease	50,700
Reserve, increase	851,075

The banks now hold $8,673,775 in excess of legal requirements.

Notwithstanding the low rate of money, loans decreased nearly half a million last week, while deposits increased nearly a third of a million.

The foreign movements of merchandise at the port of New York last week, by the Custom House values, show a credit to the port of $696,-679, against a debit of $4,735,739 for the week of 1882 and a credit of $254,485 for the week of 1881. The value of the merchandise imported last week ($3,319,761) is $4,556,700 less than for the week of 1882 and $85,138 more than for the week of 1881. The value of the merchandise exported ($4,016,-440) is $1,305,967 more than for the week of 1882, and $536,637 more than for the week of 1881. Since January 1 the merchandise imports have exceeded the amount of exports $7,360,535, which sum is $2,060,069 less than the excess for the same time last year, and is $1,192,371 more than for the same time of 1881.

The following table shows the totals of imports and exports, other than of securities, at New York, from January 1 to date, for two years:

MERCHANDISE.

	1882.	1883.
Imports	$29,3 1,924	$33,866,659
Exports	13,491,770	15,337,124
Imports in excess of exports	$15,860,154	$ 7,9 9,535

SPECIE.

	1882.	1883.
Imports	$ 2 3,182	$120,035
Exports	820,980	1,029,059
Imports in excess of exports		
Exports in excess of exports	$576,798	$886,044